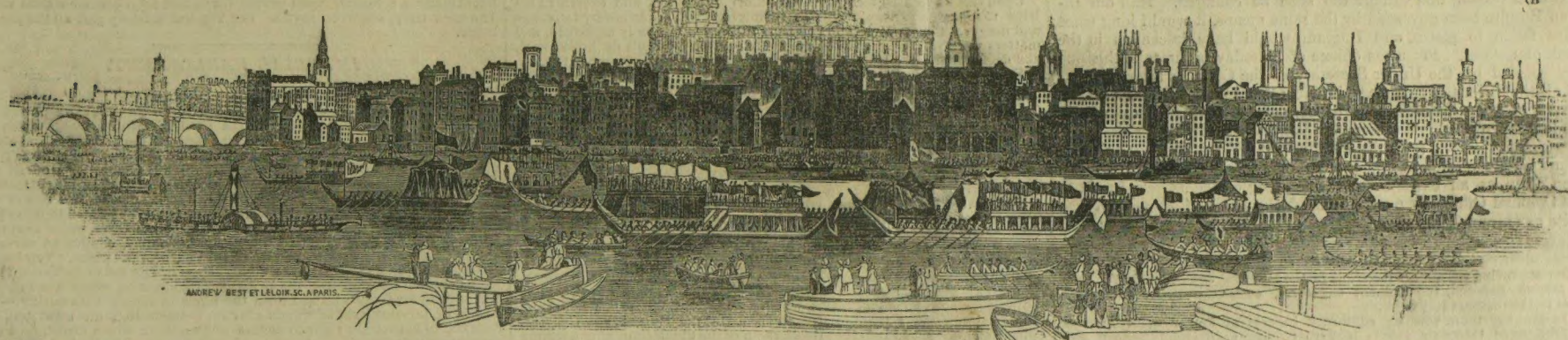


# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 150.—Vol. VI.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

## THE COLONIAL OFFICE.



**I**N THE Empire of England it is said, the sun never sets. We have heard the phrase introduced in after-dinner speeches, nay, even in Parliamentary orations, with considerable effect. It turns a sentence prettily enough, the figure possessing a kind of indefinite magnificence which enquiring too curiously would perhaps spoil: it has also the sanc-

tion of age, and may, therefore, be allowed to pass current as a fact; the Romans and the Spaniards have used it before us, but it is not the worse for that; as a figure of speech it is quite as good as new. But, granting that there is always "smile and sunshine," somewhere in the dominions of her Majesty, we must still allow that "discontent sits heavy" on many portions of that wide empire, and on none more heavily or more constantly than those which have the calamity of being governed by the clerks of her Majesty's Colonial Office.

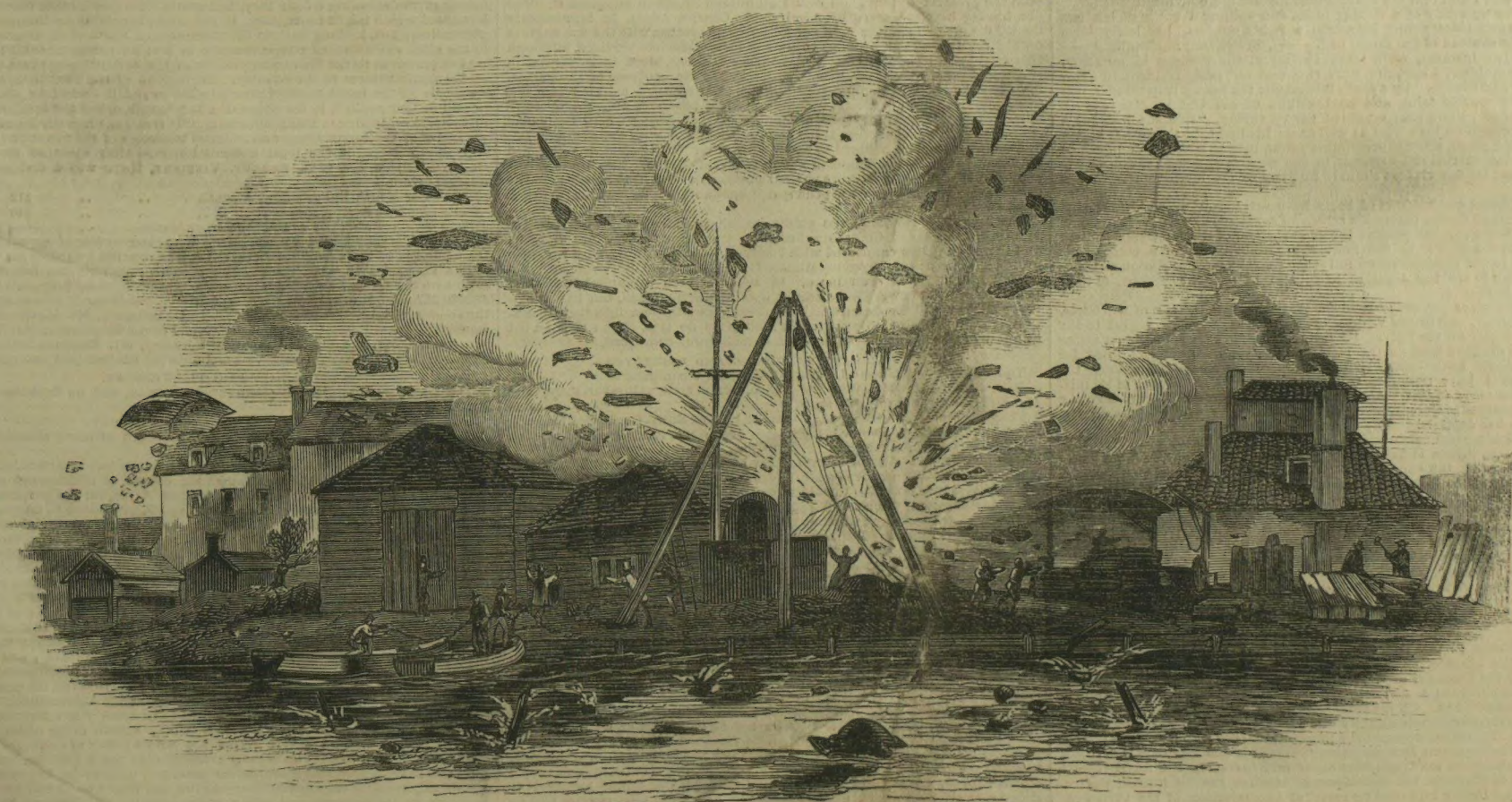
The damaging debate of Tuesday evening, when the transactions between the Colonial Office and the New Zealand Company were brought under the notice of the House of Commons, will have the effect of drawing public attention to what government by the Colonial Office really is; from the nature of the system itself, it cannot be good; that it is actually bad we see, and, all things considered, it is rather a matter of wonder it is not a great deal worse.

The head of the office is one of the leaders of the political party in power, and is changed with every political crisis. He is, of course, a man of ability, for without talents no man in England can rank among statesmen; but the misfortune is, that his ability is frequently misplaced; his whole life has probably been that of most of the English aristocracy—a youth passed in school and college, and a manhood consumed in the party struggles of the House of Commons, till circumstances or inclination transfer him to the calmer atmosphere of the House of Lords. He is thus intimately acquainted with all the relations of party in England, is practised in the "forms" of Parliament and office, unmatched in debate,

is industrious from choice, and honourable as a necessity of his birth and position; but with all these qualities he makes a bad director of the interests trusted to his guidance and control. The reasons of this failure—not peculiar to any one government, but common to all—are simple enough. No single mortal man, physically and mentally constituted as men are, could possibly rule the vast surface, the immense population, and the varied interests of the colonies of England. Countries that differ in climate, productions, and character; people that have no resemblance in manners, laws, language, or religion; some subjected to us by treaties, more by conquest; many the descendants of English colonists, or settlers new from England itself, are all governed by an office in Downing-street. and how is that office constituted? The chief of it is removable, and is often removed, either by a change in the Parliamentary majority, or to suit what are called "Ministerial arrangements;" for all his information as to the past business of the department he is dependent on his subordinates, able men in their way we have no doubt, but, like their superior, home born and bred, having no knowledge of the "kingdoms, nations, and tongues," so much of whose welfare depends on them, save what they have derived from the pigeon-holes of the office, or from the cold, lifeless, and formal reports of Governors and Secretaries, all written according to the rules of official etiquette. What they do not possess, they of course cannot impart; and setting out with a foundation of ignorance to work on, and adding to it the difficulty of communicating with places at such great distances, the lapse of time and change of circumstances produced by it between the sending home of instructions, the delay in giving them, and their arrival at the place to which they are sent, often too late to be useful, we can form some faint notion of that mass of confusion, incapacity, and mischief which goes by the name of the Colonial Office. England has had some severe lessons on this subject, has sustained very material injury from the system. It was colonial officeism, if we may coin the word, that lost America; as if to prove that the defects of the system were still producing their natural results at a much more recent period, we have seen Canada driven into rebellion, gaining then, as a matter of course, what might as well have been granted before—some voice in its own government. But a "Colonial Office" never thinks it possible it can be wrong, and makes no concession till too late. In all local matters, we believe, there is no government so good as that which men

would frame for themselves, if allowed to do so; to none but perfect wisdom can we safely trust absolute power. We know there are Governments which, as far as the physical interests of their subjects are concerned, do exercise a despotic authority with a fair amount of prudence and success. But they are in the midst of those they rule; they adapt their measures to the peculiarities of the land and its inhabitants: the same system applied to the government of many people scattered over the whole surface of the globe would utterly fail—would become, in fact, what the system of our Colonial Office is at present.

There are endless disputes between the "Office" and those Colonies where a local Legislature exists. But these are as nothing compared with those that arise between it and a "Crown Colony," that is blessed with a Governor and Council without any check from popular representatives. The Governor is appointed at home, on account of his family connections, or parliamentary influence; whether he is fit for the post is quite a secondary consideration, and pretty much a matter of chance. He is at a great distance from the controlling power, and is left for long periods to act on his own discretion, which often turns out to be the reverse of what the world calls by that name. If the inhabitants remonstrate, he falls back on his "instructions;" they may be grievously injured, but they cannot resist, for he has the authority of the Crown, and Englishmen will suffer much before they openly rebel against the representative of their Sovereign. If they appeal to the "office," the Governor is always right and the people wrong; if they get their case carried into Parliament, though the Government confess themselves entirely ignorant of facts well known to everybody else, and make a most lame and wretched defence, there are plenty of gentlemen ready to testify to the many virtues and amiable qualities of the Governor; the settlers are being ruined and the colony destroyed certainly, but then the Governor is such an honourable, such an excellent, such an amiable man! This evidence to character is very worthless in such cases; it is no defence at all. Both parties are right, but they see the man under two very different aspects. His friends have met him on terms of equality, and know him only in the intercourse of social life, as the pleasant companion of the dinner-table, or the club; and to the qualities they have proved, they bear testimony. But the complainants have seen in him only the man in office, a superior in rank, holding power that



THE EXPLOSION AT SAMUDA'S WHARF, BLACKWALL.—See next page.



requisite for the interests and safety of the colony.—Col. TAYLOR and s



## THE HAMPSTEAD MURDER.

Some of the papers have published long and rambling statements of the manner in which Thomas Henry Hocker became acquainted with Miss Philips. The result to be gleaned from this lengthy narrative is that Mrs. Edwards, the lady with whom Miss Sarah Philips, the young lady to whom the prisoner was paying his addresses, is residing, had been in business in the county of Norfolk as a dressmaker, but came to reside in London four years ago. Miss Philips is a native of Cromer, in the same county, and having become acquainted with Mrs. Edwards when there, the latter having no children of her own, adopted her as her daughter. Miss Philips has been under the guardianship of Mrs. Edwards, who is a most respectable woman, for nearly four years. The length of intimacy which has subsisted between Miss Philips and the prisoner Hocker has already been stated to be ten weeks. The prisoner Hocker met Miss Philips one day in St. Martin's-lane, and accosted her, but she took no notice of him. Three weeks afterwards he met her again in the New Road, and, advancing to her, made some commonplace remark expressive of affection, but, she knowing nothing of him, passed on without taking any notice of him. He, however, followed her to No. 6, Bath-place, and as she was opening the gate, repeated the expression of his attachment to her, and begged permission to accompany her into the house. She resented the proposal, when he exclaimed, "By heavens, Miss, I will see you at home!" She, considerably alarmed, entered the house, but said nothing to Mrs. Edwards, her guardian, about what had passed. In an hour afterwards the prisoner called at the house, and on the servant maid opening the door she inquired who he wanted. "The young lady," he replied, "who lives here," not at the time knowing her name. "Oh, Miss Philips, you mean," observed the maid. "Ay, Miss Philips," he replied, delighted at learning her name. "Will you give her my card, if you please," he said, handing his card to the servant girl, with the name, "Mr. Thomas Henry Hocker," engraved upon it. Not knowing the name of the young man who had twice accosted her in the street, Miss Philips, when the card was handed to her, had no idea that it was the same person. Not wishing, therefore, to go down to see a gentleman whose name she had never heard before, Mrs. Edwards went in her stead. That lady went the more readily because the idea flashed across her mind that the person had only entered for the purpose of stealing some articles from the room, while the servant maid was upstairs. On entering the apartment where Hocker was, Mrs. Edwards inquired what was his pleasure. He answered that he had seen Miss Philips on several occasions, and being quite fascinated with her, had called for the purpose of asking permission to pay his addresses to her. Mrs. Edwards, as might be expected, was quite confounded at this. On recovering her presence of mind, she said to him, "This, sir, is very strange conduct on the part of one whom neither Miss Philips nor I, who am her guardian, know anything, and even of whose name we have never heard before." "You may rely on it, Madam," remarked Hocker, "that I am a person of respectability, and that my intentions are most honourable. My parents reside at 17, Charles-street, Portland-town." Strange as were the circumstances under which the prisoner introduced himself, there was something so sincere in his manner, and (according to the account) so much of gentlemanly bearing about him, that Mrs. Edwards eventually called down Miss Philips. She at first met his protestations of love with repulse, but before she had been a quarter of an hour in his company, she began to feel in some measure influenced by his exceedingly winning manner. The interview ended in his obtaining both Mrs. Edwards's and Miss Philips's consent to his calling again on the following day, Mrs. Edwards in the interval taking the precaution to ascertain that his parents did reside at the address he had given. After this, it appears Hocker often renewed his visits to Bath-place, and made several misrepresentations respecting his position, family and prospects. Some letters passed between Hocker and Mrs. Edwards, in which, as before, there were plenty of falsehoods; but the ratiage with Miss Philips appears to have been arranged. It is believed, however, that he has been corresponding with a young lady of Sheffield up to the time of the murder, notwithstanding he was at the same time paying his addresses to Miss Sarah Jane Philips.

There is no doubt that the alleged murderer, during his intimacy with Mr. Delarue, received from his victim the sum of nearly £150, the whole of which he had squandered in vice and debauchery, and that he was well aware that a stop was about to be put to his career, and that his victim would no longer submit to his importunate demands.

These additional circumstances have transpired in regard to Hocker's demeanour on the night of the murder. Miss Philips called on Sir Oswald Mosely's housekeeper, at Portland-place, about half-past eight on the night of the murder, and her first inquiry was whether Hocker had been there that evening? The housekeeper replied that he had not. "Well," remarked Miss Philips, "though I had no appointment with him to-night, I did some how or other think he would call." "Oh, it's too late for him, my child," observed the other. "It is later than his usual time," replied Miss Philips. "but still I think he will come." About ten minutes past nine his knock was heard at the door. He entered, and remained for about an hour and a half. "Sarah," said he, after having shaken hands, and asked her and the housekeeper how they did, "Sarah, this is the brilliant ring I told you three weeks ago I had bought at Sheffield." And as he made the remark he handed her a ring. "Why don't you put it on and wear it?" she inquired. "Because," said he, "it's too large," and he put it on his finger to show her that it was so. "I have also," he observed, "bought this watch," showing her the watch referred to so often in the examination at the Coroner's inquest and at the Marylebone police office. After this they entered into general conversation; and the young lady, observing that he had some spots of blood on the front of his shirt, asked him how it happened that they were there? "Oh," said he, "the governor and I have been having a piece of fun together, and he accidentally made my nose bleed." Struck with the circumstance of his looking unusually cheerful that night, she made an observation to that effect. "Yes," he replied, "I don't know how it is, but I never felt so happy in my life before. My mind, thank God, is more at ease to-night than it has been for a long time past." This, singular as it may seem, was said with a peculiar emphasis, and was again repeated in the course of the evening's interview. Miss Philips remarked to her friend, after Hocker had parted with her, that she never before saw him so full of fun and spirits, and at the same time expressed her inability to account for the circumstance.

Last Sunday the discreditable exhibition of the previous Sunday was repeated. We are told by the morning papers that "Throughout the entire day, both the Yorkshire Grey, where the inquest on Delarue was held, and the spot where the unfortunate man was murdered, were again visited by thousands of persons: and hundreds of the fairer sex were to be seen wending their way, up to their ancles in mire in Haverstock-field, to gratify their morbid curiosity. Depredations have been carried on to such an extent, that not only have large pieces of the stile or railing, over which the deceased Delarue was supposed to have been crossing when he was murdered, been cut away, but even large portions of the brick work of the ancient wall of Belsize-park, against which the body of the murdered man was found have been removed. In some parts this has been effected to so great an extent that large repairs will be necessary before it is placed again in safe condition."

## RE-EXAMINATION AND COMMITTAL OF THOMAS HENRY HOCKER.

Thomas Henry Hocker was again examined at MARYLEBONE Police Court on Tuesday, and, as will be seen, some additional evidence of importance was given. It is hardly necessary to say that the court was very much crowded. When the prisoner was placed at the bar, he manifested much the same ease and apparent indifference to the situation in which he stands as on former occasions.

The first witness called was John Baldock, S 304. He stated: When I was in the field in which the murder was committed, and while another constable had gone to get a stretcher to carry away the body, I heard a man come whistling along. When he had come nearly up to me I called out "Halloa!" and he replied, "Halloa, policeman." I then said, I have got a very serious case in the corner here. He said, what is it? I said, it is a dead man, and I think he has cut his throat. He said, are you sure he is quite dead? I answered, "Yes, I have felt his pulse, and I think he is quite dead." The man then put out his hand and himself felt the dead man's pulse. He next said, "You have got a nasty job alone, policeman." I said, "They are gone for the stretcher, and I dare say they'll soon be back." He said, "I'll wait with you till the stretcher comes, as you are left alone." He said he felt very much shocked at seeing such a sight, and added that he had been in the habit of travelling that way at night for the last two years, but never "saw" no danger in coming that way before." He said he transacted business in London during the day, and generally came that way home at night—that he generally had a great sum of money upon him, a watch and a ring upon him, and that he had been cautioned by his parents not to come that way, but he never saw any danger in it himself. He afterwards said he felt very queer, and thought he wanted a little drop of brandy. He asked me if I would like to have any, and I said "No;" he next took a shilling out of his pocket, and asked me to take that to get some with. I said I must not take it, as I was not allowed to do it. He pressed me to take it, and said there was no harm in it, as he would not say anything about it. I said I would rather not; but after he pressed me more I took it.

Mr. Rawlinson: That is the reason, I suppose, why you did not tell me or the coroner of this before?—Witness: No, sir; it was not.

Magistrate: Then, why did you not mention it?—Witness: I thought it was of no consequence.

Magistrate: But you are sworn to tell the whole truth, and not to judge of what is important and what is not.

The witness proceeded: Sergeant Fletcher and other officers then came with the stretcher and carried away the body. I last saw the person who gave me the shilling near Belsize-lane. I do not know that I should know him again. He had a cloak on, and was muffled up a good deal, as any person would be on a cold night. I produce the hat which was found at the feet of the dead man; it is bruised, and has blood upon it. I produce a stick also, which has blood upon it too.

[This was not the stick which was found near the Regent's Canal.]

James Euston, D 163: I was here last week, and was appointed to be with the prisoner in his cell before his examination, and remained with him until the examination came on. He made a communication to me, although I never asked him any question. He had some toast brought into the cell, and it remained there an hour before he ate it. He then commenced eating

the toast, and jumped up, kicked at the door, and said he could throw some light upon it. He said he wanted to see the waiter at the Swiss Cottage. I told him when the gaoler came he could send a message or a note. The gaoler came shortly afterwards. What passed between them I cannot tell. After he was gone the prisoner said he had gone on the night of the murder to the Swiss Cottage, asked for a glass of rum and water, gave the waiter a shilling, and told him to fetch him a fourpenny piece and twopenny. The waiter brought him the change, he gave him the twopenny for himself, and put the fourpenny piece in his pocket. The waiter said, "You are a gentleman." The prisoner added, "And he did not know me." He said, "Then, that Baldock, the policeman, I stood in the field five-and-twenty minutes with him, close to the deceased. I had my cloak on, it was a cold night, and I asked him to have some brandy, which he refused. I pressed him to have it very much, and at last he received a shilling. I remained there while they went for the stretcher." That is all he said. I made no remark.

Mr. Fell, the clerk, said he thought if the magistrate allowed the witness to recollect himself he would state something else.

Witness: He said a good deal, but nothing of importance.

Mr. Rawlinson: You are not to judge of the importance: state all he said.

Witness proceeded: Oh, yes. He said he had got it down "ins and outs." He had four sides of paper written on. I said, "Have you got it down, then?" and he answered, "Yes, I have got it all down here," and he meant to explain it when he went inside.

Mr. Rawlinson here asked the prisoner if he wished to ask the witness any question?

Prisoner: Every thing he has said is perfectly correct. But he has made one grand omission. (To the witness:) Did I not mention to you something about a knife?—Witness: You asked me if I had got a knife.

Prisoner: I did not. I was alluding to a knife which I had when in company with the constable Baldock.

Witness: I don't recollect anything of that sort.

Mrs. Maria Edwards was next called. I live at 61, Great Titchfield-street. I have been town housemaid to a gentleman in Portland-place for some years. I know the prisoner at the bar, and have known him since a little after Christmas. I first saw him at 6, Bath-place, the house of my brother and sister-in-law. A young person named Philips was allowed to sleep in Portland-place. By her sleeping there, Mr. Hocker "was used to see her there." Sometimes he came to the door, and sometimes he came in. On the night of the 21st of Feb. he came there about nine o'clock, or a little after. He saw Miss Philips, and went to the housekeeper's room with her. He appeared cheerful and in good spirits. He said he had just come from Grafton-street. I did not know what he meant by that. I don't remember anything particular that passed. He merely asked her how she did, and said, "Well, my girl, how are you?" He did produce a watch which he said he had bought; there was a chain to it which looked like gold. There was a ring also which he showed to Miss Philips. She remarked that it was too large, when he put it on his finger; it appeared to be a brilliant ring. He afterwards put it into his pocket. He had a crust of bread and cheese.

Mr. Rawlinson: People sometimes wash their hands before eating; did he do so?—Not that I saw; there was water in the room, but I did not see him. I was in and out a good deal. I heard nothing said about blood on his shirt. Miss Philips saw it, and mentioned it after he was gone. I did not hear anything said about any part of his dress. He had a macintosh on his arm when he came in.

Henry Evans Taylor: I live at 8, Alsop-mews, Dorset-square. About three weeks ago I found a stick on Macclesfield-bridge, Regent's park.

Mr. Rawlinson: Recollect yourself; you must be mistaken.—Witness: No; it was about three weeks ago.

[The stick was here produced; it is a heavy bludgeon, and rather a formidable weapon.]

Witness continued: The stick is in the same condition as when I found it. It has not been washed. I did not observe anything particular about it. [There was a mark of blood on the handle, and another near the lower end.] The witness, who is a lad about 13 or 14 years old, appeared uncertain about the time. Henry Taylor, father of the last witness, said his boy brought him the stick produced eight or nine days before the murder was committed. (The prisoner here smiled.) I heard of the murder the day after it was committed.

The boy recalled: I have never said it was on the Saturday that I found the stick.

Inspector Grey: I went on Friday last to the residence of the father of the boy Taylor, and on my inquiring for a stick he gave me the stick which has been produced, and which then had distinct marks of blood.

Mr. Rawlinson: How do you account for the marks being so faint now?

Inspector Grey: I think the stick had probably been washed before it was found, and that exposure to the air had made the stains as they now appear.

Thomas Hocker, the father of the prisoner, called: The stick produced I believe to have been my son's, the prisoner Thomas. To the best of my knowledge, the last time I saw it was when it was fetched from my house and conveyed to Victoria-terrace, which must be three weeks or a month ago, to the best of my knowledge. I had heard that he had lost it.

James Hocker, the prisoner's brother, called and examined: I know the stick produced. It is my brother's, and the one of which I before spoke. He told me that he had lost it. I am quite sure it is the same stick.

Mr. Fell, the chief clerk, proceeded to read over the whole of the evidence. While this was being done, the girl Philips nearly fainted. Mrs. Edwards trembled so violently that she could not stand.

Joseph Henry Nash then stepped forward and stated: I live at 17, Old Church-street, Paddington. On the Friday night upon which the murder was committed I was on business round St. John's-wood, and on coming to the Swiss Cottage I came into the Avenue-road. It was between six and seven in the evening. When I got into the Avenue-road, I heard the cries of murder, and stopped and listened to hear where the sound came from. It appeared to come from across the fields. I did not pay much attention to it, but stood there about ten minutes, and then saw a man coming along towards me. He was running, and ran right up against me. He stopped all of a bustle for an instant. I said, "Did you hear the cry of murder?" He never answered, but ran on, and I went about my business. I am confident the prisoner is the same man, for I had seen him before. He appeared all of a flurry. I did not observe that he had a stick, and I did not observe his dress, although I think his clothes were dark.

The evidence of this witness created a great sensation in the court; and almost as soon as he appeared, the prisoner, who had only a few minutes before been accommodated with a chair, started up and held the iron rail before him with a firm grasp, and assumed a particularly daring aspect as he looked towards the witness.

Mr. Rawlinson then addressed the prisoner, and said: It now becomes my duty to commit you for trial, and if you have anything to say now is the proper time to speak. You can, however, use your own discretion as to whether you shall say anything or nothing. But if you do say anything, that which you speak will be taken down in writing, and may be used against you.

The prisoner, with a slight bow, and the most composed and easy manner, merely said, "I decline saying anything to-day, sir."

Mr. Rawlinson: Then you stand fully committed by me, as well as upon the Coroner's warrant, to take your trial for wilful murder at the next session of the Central Criminal Court.

The prisoner was immediately removed from the bar.

Hocker was sent from Marylebone Police office to Newgate in the prison van, where it arrived a few minutes after two o'clock, and in a minute or so a number of people collected around the prison door, for the purpose of seeing the prisoners come out, not knowing that Thomas Hocker was among them. One of the constables in charge of the van having delivered in the warrant returned to the van and brought out Thomas Hocker. He exhibited great buoyancy of spirits, and leaped out of the van as if going to a merry-making instead of being about entering a prison. He was laid hold of by each arm by two police-constables, and handed up the steps into the prison. On getting inside, the warrants of committal by the magistrate and the coroner were placed in the hands of the governor; and the name, age, and description of the prisoner, together with the nature of the crime with which he was charged, having been entered in the journal kept for that purpose, he was removed to a cell on the north side of the prison, appropriated to untried prisoners. He exhibited the same indifference as he has hitherto done, entering freely into conversation, and offering his snuff box to those willing to take snuff. He expressed a wish to be supplied with pens, ink, and paper, which was granted.

THE METROPOLITAN DRAPERS' ASSOCIATION.—There was a most interesting meeting of this Association at Exeter Hall, on Wednesday evening, Lord J. Russell in the chair, to receive the report of the committee for the past year. The body of the Hall was completely crowded, and many ladies were among the assembly. Indeed, there was so much anxiety to be present, that the platform and every available space was occupied. Numbers of persons too were unable to obtain admission. The report stated that the experience of the committee had tended to confirm them in the opinion with which they first set out—namely, that the custom of "evening shopping" is the sole cause of the late hours of business; and while a discontinuance on the part of the public of that custom, will, nay, cannot fail to result in a reduction of the hours of business, it is the only practicable means by which that object can be generally and permanently effected. The receipts of the year, including a balance of £56 4s. from last year, amounted to £643 11s. 7d. and after the payment of all expenses, there remained a balance of £24 15s. 11d. in favour of the association. Lord John Russell, who was much cheered, made an address to the meeting, in which he argued that late hours of business were not only injurious to health, but they prevented young persons from improving their minds, and from fulfilling the higher duties of life. The report having been adopted, the meeting was addressed by Mr. Rodney, Mr. Pearce, of Regent street, Dr. Lancaster, Rev. Dr. Alder, J. Payne, Esq., Hon. and Rev. Baptist Noel, and others. Resolutions expressing the sense of the meeting against late hours of business were carried unanimously. There were between forty and fifty gentlemen on the platform, representing some of the principal drapery establishments in various parts of the metropolis, nearly all of whom have already adopted the business hours recommended by the association.

other gentlemen defended Capt. Fitzroy.—Sir R. PEEL condemned the unjust and unjustifiable manner in which Captain Fitzroy and Lord Stanley had been assailed upon newspaper reports and without any authentic information. He called on hon. members to bring forward a proper straightforward motion on the subject of the Colonial Department and the New Zealand Company, and promised to meet it boldly and firmly.—The motion, with a slight alteration, was agreed to.

THE POOR-LAW BILL.—Mr. S. CRAWFORD called the attention of the house to the petition from the ratepayers and inhabitants of Rochdale against the introduction of the new Poor-law into their district, and moved that the petition should be referred to a select committee appointed to inquire into the administration of the Poor-law in Rochdale.—Mr. FERRAND, in seconding the motion, accused the Conservatives of using the cry against the Poor-law bill to obtain power. On a division the motion was rejected by a majority of 59 to 16.

The Consolidated Fund (£8,000,000) Bill was read a third time and passed. Adjourned at one o'clock.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

THE INCOME AND PROPERTY TAX BILL.—This bill formed the chief subject of discussion. On the proposition for its third reading, some conversation took place, in the course of which the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER stated, that if persons were not satisfied with the decisions of local commissioners, they might appeal to the commissioners at Somerset House, or they might appeal to them in the first instance.—The bill having been read a third time, Mr. SPOONER proposed the addition of certain clauses, the object of which was to allow persons in trade or profession to make certain deductions from the gross amount of their income, in order to enable those who employed members of their family in lieu of servants to place themselves on an equality with others; and also to deduct the annual payments for insurance, poor rates, and other parochial and local charges. This clause was rejected by 151 to 39.—On another clause, allowing the deduction of the annual amount of life insurances, a discussion arose, and the proposition was lost by 87 to 26.—Mr. WAXLEY next proposed an abatement by way of compensation to landlords of houses, where the rents were lost by insolvency or fraud; but, after a brief discussion, the amendment was negatived without a division.—Sir R. INGLES proposed an amendment to the first clause, that, "Provided always that the said rates and duties shall not be assessed or taken upon any income whatever, except in respect to the sum by which such income shall exceed the sum of £150," with this addition to it, "that this proviso shall cease to operate when the income amounts to more than £500."—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER opposed the amendment, because he thought the exemption would lead to great frauds.—The amendment was rejected by 59 to 25.—Sir W. CLAY then urged several objections to the principle of the bill, which was supported by Sir R. PEEL. Ultimately the bill was read a third time and passed.

The Sugar Duties Bill and the Justices Clerks and Clerks of the Peace Bill were read a second time.

The house adjourned at half-past eleven o'clock.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

THE EASTER RECESS.—The Duke of WELLINGTON gave notice that on Tuesday next, he would move that the house adjourn for the holidays, from that day till Thursday, the 3rd of April.

The Income and Property-tax Bill was brought up from the House of Commons.

RAILWAY SCHEMES.—Lord BROUGHAM said that he wished to ask at what time of day the decision of the Board of Trade had been come to respecting the several lines from London to York. His reason for asking the question was this:—It was well known in the City, at 12 o'clock on Tuesday, that the London and York had been decided against, and the consequence was that the shares of the other two lines had risen 2 and 3 per cent. premium long before the *Gazette* which contained that decision was published.—The Earl of DALHOUSIE said that the precise time at which this decision was made was in the afternoon. The Board on that day was held in the afternoon, and therefore it was utterly impossible that this rise could have resulted from any communication with the Board of Trade.

Their lordships rose at an early hour.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

There was another morning sitting to-day to discuss the Railway Clauses Consolidation Bill. The committee proceeded as far as the 81st clause.

At the evening sitting various petitions were presented. Among them were several upon the subject of the Post office spy system.

Mr. SMITH gave notice that he should, on Tuesday next, bring forward the motion of which he had given notice, on the subject of the opening of letters of foreigners at the Post-office.

Mr. WYSE gave notice that, after Easter, he should renew the motion which he had made last session on the subject of national education.

DARTMOUTH ELECTION.—The committee to try the petition of Mr. Moffatt against the return of Mr. Somes, were sworn. Their names are as follows:—Mr. Pakington (chairman), Mr. J. Parker, Mr. Darby, Mr. Hayter, and General Lygon; three Conservatives and two Whigs.

PROTECTIVE DUTIES.—Mr. COBURN then brought forward his motion for a Select Committee to inquire into the causes of Agricultural distress, and the effect of protective duties on the tenantfarmer and labourer. The hon. member supported his motion in a long and able speech. In the debate that followed, Mr. Herbert, Mr. S. O'Brien, Mr. Banks, Mr. Bright, Mr. Villiers, and several other members took part. On the division, the motion was lost by a majority of 92—the numbers being, for, 121; against, 213.

The house adjourned at one o'clock.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.—FRIDAY.

OTAHUTE.—The Earl of MINTO begged to withdraw his motion respecting Otahute until after the Holidays, in consequence of the continued indisposition of the First Lord of the Admiralty.

FRESH WATER FISH BILL (SCOTLAND).—Lord MINTO moved the second reading of this bill.—The Duke of Buccleuch agreed with the general principle of the bill, but, with regard to its details, he was not prepared now to give any opinion.—The bill was then read a second time.

FREEMEN OF THE CITY.—Lord BROUGHAM moved for a return of the number of non freemen made freemen of the City of London during the year 1843, ending on the 1st of April, 1844.

AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENTS.—The Duke of RICHMOND gave notice of his intention after Easter to bring forward a motion to appoint a Select Committee to inquire whether some legislative enactment ought not to be passed for the purpose of enabling the owners of entailed property to drain an otherwise improve their estates. The Noble Duke also moved for a return of the number of licenses granted to turnpike keepers in Scotland.

DISABILITIES OF THE JEWS.—On the reading of the order for the third reading of the Jewish Disabilities Removal Bill, the Duke of CAMBRIDGE rose and said—My lords, allow me to say only a few words in expressing my cordial concurrence in this bill. Since I have returned to this country, I have had many opportunities of seeing the good that is done every day by the members of the Jewish persuasion, and in the several charities to which I belong a great part of the good that is done may be placed to their credit. I have frequently met with one gentleman who has been high sheriff of Kent, and also of the City of London, and, my lords, I know another gentleman, who is now high sheriff of Kent, and has been high sheriff of London four or five years ago. My lords, it is only justice to that gentleman to state one thing, which is a great credit to him. I happened to be invited to attend a meeting at Winchester, for providing funds to promote Church extension in that diocese. Upon that occasion, I met Sir Moses Montefiore in the gardens, and he put into my hands a considerable sum of money, the amount of which (as we understood the illustrious Duke) I am not now at liberty to mention. I should also say that, in the part of the world where I passed a long part of my life, I have found the members of the Jewish profession as distinguished for their high character and charitable disposition. After a few further observations from Lord Montague, the bill was read a third time, and the house adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.—FRIDAY.

LANDS CLAUSES CONSOLIDATION BILL.—Clauses from 47 to the end of the bill were agreed to after some conversation by different members, relative to certain technical difficulties.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY BILL.—On bringing up the report from the Select Committee on this bill, Mr. DODD moved that such petition be withdrawn, and that leave be given to present petitions for the introduction of seven different Bills, with reference to the matters comprised in such first mentioned Bill.—Agreed to.—The Edinburgh and Hawick Railway Bill was read a second time.

WINDOW TAX.—Lord DUNCAN gave notice of a motion for the purpose of inquiring into the operation of the Window-tax, and the mode of applying the tax so levied.

NEW ZEALAND COMPANY.—Mr. G. W. HOPE said that several charges against his noble friend at the head of the Colonial-office had been made in and out of that house, accusing that noble lord of a breach of faith. The Government had not had as yet any opportunity for vindication, for, on a previous occasion when the subject was brought under their notice, it was done in such a manner that though the Government were indirectly accused they could not enter into their defence. He should therefore bring forward a motion on Tuesday next giving the New Zealand Company an opportunity of substantiating those charges if it were in their power.

THE SUGAR DUTIES.—After a desultory discussion, Mr. HAWES, on reading the order of the day for going into committee on the Sugar Duties Bill, moved that provision be made in the bill for the drawback of the amount of the duty reduced on such duty-paid sugar as now remains in the Queen's warehouse.—Mr. HAWES argued that unless this were granted, some houses would lose large sums of money, and dwell upon the hardship and injustice of this.—Mr. HUME seconded the motion.—The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER opposed it. He admitted that there were six houses in the City which had a large quantity of sugar in the Queen's warehouses, yet there were fifty-two houses which had paid the duties, and which had the sugar on their own premises. It would be unfair to these houses to allow a drawback, and he could not recommend the Government to do so.—After some discussion, Sir R. PEEL said that as it was admitted this was a special case, the Government was disposed to make some compensation, and he would introduce an enactment with the Bill for the purpose. Under these circumstances Mr. HAWES withdrew his motion.—The house then went into Committee on the Bill. The clauses were all agreed to, after discussion, and the report was ordered to be brought up on Monday.—The house adjourned about one o'clock this (Saturday) morning.





LINCOLN CASTLE.—ASSEMBLING OF THE SHERIFF'S PROCESSION.

## CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.—LINCOLN AND OXFORD ASSIZES.

A few weeks since (No. 145) we illustrated the Election of a Sheriff, and the Regal Ceremony of Pricking the Sheriffs' Roll; and explained briefly the origin and judicial functions of this important officer of the Crown. We now proceed to illustrate the principal scenes of the pageantry of the Sheriff's office, or "state," as it is usually termed, when he meets the Judges on their circuits, with all due solemnity befitting so impressive an occasion. It should be mentioned, however, that the Sheriff's state has, of late years, been in many instances shorn of its splendour: the custom of his being attended by bands of Javelin-men, and liveried servants, the retainers of the feudal age, has been, in most cases, dispensed with: and, in order to complete our series of illustrations, we have necessarily chosen them from two counties—Lincoln and Oxford; for, in the former city, where the processional scenes are generally enacted with imposing effect, the individual "pompe and circumstance" of the Javelin-men is dispensed with; but this portion of the

ceremonial is still preserved at Oxford, and presents a goodly array of the semblance of power, as the procession advances through the fine architectural High-street of that noble city.

Commencing, therefore, at Lincoln, the Castle is a venerable ruin, beautiful, even in its present state of decay. It is picturesquely situated on a lofty eminence, commanding the city and the surrounding country for a distance of upwards of twenty miles; rivers and wood, seats, villages, and churches, lying scattered beneath it in every direction the eye can trace. The greater part of the remains of the Castle are Norman, and of these the keep, or donjon, is by far the most magnificent and imposing. It is seated on an artificial mound of earth, similar to the Round Tower at Windsor, Clifford's Tower at York, &c.

The entire Castle was built by William the Conqueror; and to clear the site on which it was erected, one hundred and seventy-six Roman edifices were destroyed, and seventy-four more to leave a space around it. There are in all, three towers in the circuit of the Castle walls, exclusive of those at the gateway, and the keep; one in the north-west

angle, in the lower part of which is the west gate, or sallyport, now built up; another on the north, called "Cobb's Hall;" and the last at the south-west angle.

The interior of the Castle includes an area of six acres and a half of ground, but is devoid of all ancient buildings. It contains the County Hall and the County Prison, a plain substantial brick building, erected from the design of Mr. Carr, of York, remarkable for the excellence of its arrangements, and its fine healthy airing grounds.

The only entrance to the Castle is by the eastern gate, called "Castle Gate." The upper part is ruined, and has evidently been several feet higher than at the present time; it has, however, even now a most noble and commanding aspect, and forms a fit approach to the stronghold of the law. This gate, which we have engraved, looks upon an open square, called Castle-hill, not far from, and facing, the west end of the Cathedral. On the north side of this square is a neat and substantial modern building, called the Judges' Lodgings; and opposite are the temporary Sheriff's Offices, &c.

The procession of the High Sheriff (Thomas Coltman, Esq.) was formed in this square, on Saturday afternoon last, and, at half-past three, advanced in the following order:—



SHERIFF'S PROCESSION PASSING THE STONE BOW, LINCOLN.



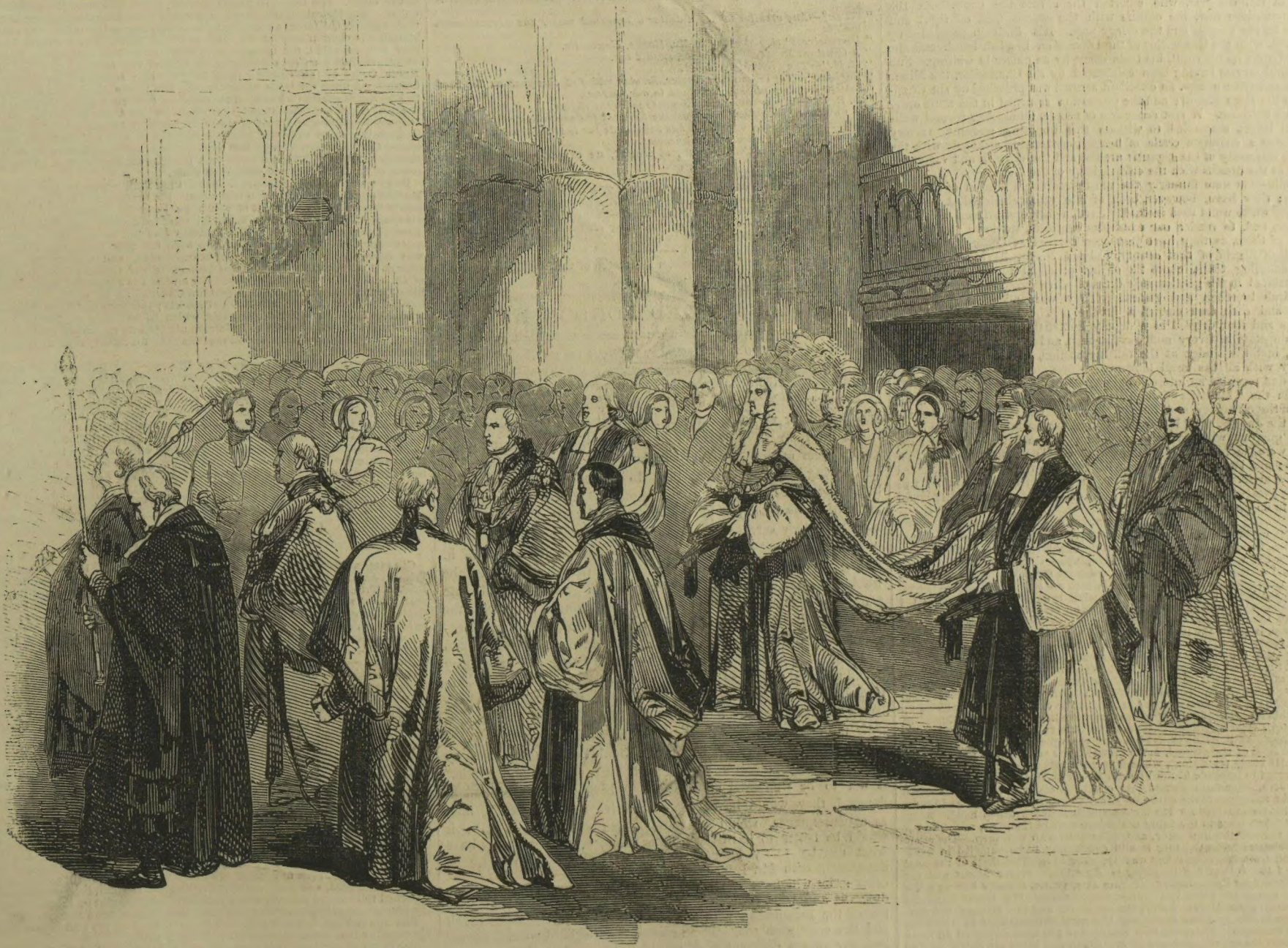


THE SHERIFF OF OXFORD'S JAVELIN MEN, ESCORTING THE JUDGES OF ASSIZE.

Two Trumpeters, on horseback, the trumpets decorated with banners bearing the High Sheriff's arms.  
 Ten Sheriffs' Officers on horseback, bearing long white wands, dressed in blue coats, with red collars and cuffs, and red waistcoats.  
 Twenty Officers and Court Keepers on foot, two and two, carrying white wands, and dressed in long blue coats, reaching to the feet, with red collars and cuffs, and red facings to the laps behind.  
 Clerk of the Peace on horseback.  
 Four Sheriffs' Officers mounted as before.  
 THE HIGH SHERIFF'S CARRIAGE,  
 Drawn by four superb horses, and containing the High Sheriff and his Chaplain.  
 The carriage accompanied by Six Policemen on either side.

The procession, thus formed, moved slowly forward along Castle Hill, through the Exchequer Gate, one of the finest of the remaining gates of Lincoln, now used for the offices of the Registrar of the Diocese and the Chapter Clerk, in whose office is still existing one of the authentic copies of Magna Charta, which in King John's reign were deposited in the most important cathedrals and monasteries of England. Proceeding forward through Minster Yard, the procession passed along the south side of the magnificent Cathedral, and by the residences of the Precentor and Sub-Dean, the Vicar's court or college, the Chancellor's and Choristers' houses, and the remains of the old Episcopal Palace, as well as the present magnificent palace of the Bishop. The procession

then left the Minster Yard by the Potter Gate, and advanced through the New-road by the City Prison, along Silver-street, into High-street, and through the Stone Bow, or Guild-hall. This elegant building crosses the High-street, and consists of a large pointed arch, guarded on each side by a round tower; and on the outside of each tower is a lesser elliptical archway, for foot passengers. On the side of this building, in a niche in the east tower, is an elegantly sculptured statue of the Angel Gabriel, holding a scroll; and in the western one, the Virgin Mary, treading on a serpent; between them, over the principal arch, is a coat of arms, but much decayed; and on the outside the towers are the city arms. On the north front of the



ASSIZE SUNDAY.—LINCOLN CATHEDRAL



## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, March 16.—Palm Sunday.  
 MONDAY, 17.—St. Patrick, Tutelary Saint of Ireland, died at Ulster, A.D. 493.  
 TUESDAY, 18.—Cambridge Lent Term ends.  
 WEDNESDAY, 19.—Oxford Lent Term ends.  
 THURSDAY, 20.—King of Rome born, 1811.  
 FRIDAY, 21.—Good Friday.  
 SATURDAY, 22.—The first Charity School of the Protestant Church opened in England, 1688.

## HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the week ending March 22.

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
M. 7 55 A. 8 33	M. 8 19 A. 9 19	M. 8 42 A. 10 42	M. 9 11 A. 11 55	M. 9 48 A. 12 23	M. 10 18 A. 1 29

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A Subscriber."—The "Nautical Magazine" will be found very serviceable.  
 "Thomas Westmorland" is thanked; but the subject is not suited for our pages.  
 "A Subscriber," Nottingham.—The address of the Canada Company is No. 13, St. Helen's-place.  
 "A Subscriber from the Beginning," Hull.—There are 26 Nos., Supplement, Title-page, Index, &c., in our last volume. The covers for binding either volume may be had at our office, price 3s. each.  
 "A Subscriber's" (Amon) question was replied to in our last.  
 "A Friend," near Boston, should see the last page of the present No.  
 "H. B."—We have not received any "scraps."  
 "W. Q."—The coroner and the jury must view every body upon which an inquest is held.  
 "A Subscriber," Scotland.—The author of "Wild Sports of the West" is not "in the church."  
 "An Incumbent," Mount Sorrel, should address a letter of inquiry to any scagliola manufacturer; Mr. Felix Austin, New-road, Regent's park.  
 "Scriba."—1. The difference in temperature between Newfoundland and Britain arises from their relative position with other land over which the wind has to pass. 2. Jupiter's satellites may be seen as mere points by the ordinary five-mile telescope, when that planet is more than 45 degrees above the horizon. 3. Dr. Arnott's "Elements of Physics" has been sometime out of print; but it may be occasionally purchased second hand.  
 "Medicus."—A small treatise on the Daguerreotype is published by Knight and Co., of Foster-lane.  
 "Orymmon."—We cannot decide without having seen the specimens.  
 "M. W."—Bucks.—It is only requisite that the papers be posted within seven days. For charges see the Post-office Directory.  
 "K."—Inadmissible.  
 "Jupiter."—A terrestrial globe for inflation may be purchased at a globe maker's, or philosophical instrument makers.  
 "A Constant Reader," Huddersfield.—The subject, however interesting, is inappropriate for a newspaper.  
 "A Housewife," at Torquay.—The price of the work in question is 7s. 6d.  
 "Inquisitive," Cork, should consult Lewis's English Grammar.  
 "A Subscriber."—Pillbox's Railway Model is exhibited in King William-street, City; Samuda's Model is exhibited at the Adelaide Gallery.  
 "Antiquarian."—The copy of the Bible (1615), is no extraordinary value.  
 "R. T. L. E."—The portrait will appear shortly.  
 "J. S."—The passports issued from the Foreign office give the bearer no advantage over those obtained from the ambassadors.  
 "D. H."—Bungay.—The covers for our volumes, price 3s. each, may be obtained through any bookseller.  
 "R. Q."—Lincoln's Inn, will find his hope realised in our present No.  
 "W. W."—Woolwich.—The mode of spelling surnames is too arbitrary for us to decide which is correct.  
 "J. E."—Huddersfield.—A does not keep his engagement.  
 "A Subscriber."—Mr. Canning died Aug. 8, 1827. The writer must judge for himself as to the journals named.  
 "A Clonmel Subscriber."—The party sending the first design would be entitled to the premium.  
 "An Early Subscriber."—We know nothing of the establishment in question.  
 "A Constant Reader," Liverpool.—Voltaire's "Candide" is in one part.  
 "C. C., a Constant Subscriber," will find the information he requires in the account of London published with our Large Print.  
 "A Subscriber from the Commencement," Bishopsgate-street Without.—Yes.  
 "J. D. B."—Shaftesbury, is thanked; the subject was engraved in our journal of last week.  
 "N. M. S. E."—Spilsby.—By Long Annuities selling at 12½ is meant that for every £12 10s. may be purchased a Government Annuity payable until the year 1860.  
 "J. B."—Manchester.—The cause is unknown.  
 "A Subscriber," Liverpool, is thanked.  
 "A. Z."—Certainly.  
 "An Irish Subscriber's" hint shall be attended to.  
 "L. V."—The address of the American Consul is No. 1, Bishopsgate Church-yard.  
 "M. D."—Any creditor makes a debtor a bankrupt under the circumstances stated.  
 "Percy-street" should apply to Mr. Horne, Newcastle.  
 "A Constant Reader," Brookvale, should try.  
 "R. H."—The Church, decidedly.  
 "Curious."—The reason why Easter Sunday will fall this year on the 23rd instant has been already explained in our journal.  
 "A. B. C."—The pronunciation depends upon the rhyme.  
 "A Constant Subscriber" may quit the house at the expiration of the twelve-month, provided the agreement has been made for that term only.  
 "G. G. M."—Futtygurh.—Not at present.  
 "A. H."—Temple, is thanked, but, at present, we cannot enter further into the subject.  
 "S. W."—Topcroft.—Thanks.  
 "Amicus," and three other Correspondents.—The office of the Governesses' Benevolent Institution is at No. 32, Sackville-street, Piccadilly.  
 "T. A."—"G. W." Weighon; "X. Y. Z."—Ineligible.  
 Erratum in Last No.—In No. 6 of "Evening Melodies," fifth stanza, first line, for "flies," read "flows."

\* \* We did not receive from Leicester the sketch of the late Miss Linwood in time for our present Number.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1845.

THE most effective debate that has yet occurred on the Income-tax took place on Monday evening. We speak, of course, of the arguments, for as to the votes, they remain as they were—the words and the actions of the great body of the Whigs being of no kin to each other. This carping and cavilling at the tax—this denouncing in principle what they do not oppose in practice—is beginning to be exceedingly contemptible. The inconsistency of many of his own party was happily exposed by Mr. Charles Buller, with that witty sarcasm of which he has so perfect a command; and we wish it had as much effect in the house as it will out of it. Along with his strictures on the Income-tax, he dissected the whole financial plan of the Government with great skill and some truth—the omission of the greater articles of consumption from the remodelled Tariff being a fact that almost invites invidious observations. It is true the change does not affect corn and butter, and does let in alum and lard, by which both butter and bread may be adulterated; and such articles as divi divi and goose-skin furnish an apt enough topic for a little railery. But it should be recollected, the main ground on which these 430 duties are abolished, is their unproductiveness. They were nearly useless as sources of revenue, and that the articles themselves should scarcely be known by name, that they should be "remote from use, obscure, and subtle," is not to be wondered at. Had they been well known, and in demand, they would have been productive to the revenue, and, as a consequence, would not have been abolished at all: it would be better to have the greater boon, but we can only have what can be safely afforded. Public feeling will not go so completely with Mr. Buller in this part of his subject as the other; he will have the laugh with him, for that his cleverness deserves and wins from every one; when he attacks the injustice of the Income-tax with the same weapon, he gets the laugh and the conviction too. The member for Liskeard would, doubtless, say that a different plan would have effected these greater changes and secured the revenue also; but the Legislature has to

deal with the specific plan before it and no other: a better one might be framed, perhaps, but no Government has as yet proposed it.

We have so repeatedly stated our opinions of the justice and policy of a Property-tax, and of the injustice and impolicy of a Tax on Income, that we do not feel called upon to go into the question again in this, probably the last week of its discussion in the Commons. To the striking illustration of the oppressive inequality of the tax furnished by Mr. Sheil, when he placed the precarious income of the literary man in comparison with the fixed, certain, and permanent revenue of the landed proprietor, as substantial as "the sure and firm set earth" from which it is derived, nothing can be added; nor is the defence of the injustice of taxing the struggling man of a profession, at the same rate as "the lord of Netherby, and the master of Drayton," so much founded on the principle that it is right to do it, as on the difficulty, in practice, of doing otherwise. This appears to us a poor defence; the "difficulties" in the way of living honestly in the world, do not pass as a valid plea at the Old Bailey when an individual has chosen to adopt the short and easy method of helping himself to other people's means instead of earning his own. It may be difficult to live honestly; but it is by no means impossible, and the duty of society is to compel both individuals and governments to try the experiment. We must confess that Sir Robert Peel has not been much pressed on the subject by excitement out of doors. The flock has submitted to the shears with extreme quietude, which may be attributed in a great measure to the fact of pasture being at present pretty abundant. When food gets scarce, employment slackens, and the sources of wealth lose some of their fulness, we shall hear complainings arise, loud and frequent. The principle of the measure is as unjust now as it ever will be; but in England it is seldom much popular excitement is roused on behalf of an abstract question of right and wrong. The bitterness of the draught is "craftily qualified," and will go down smoothly.

While Mr. Disraeli was accusing Sir Robert Peel of appropriating to himself the political garments of the Whigs, the Ministry was preparing another proof of there being some degree of justice in the charge. The removal of the Civil Disabilities of the Jews, was one of the measures the Liberals proposed, but never could carry; their opponents being the men who now make the concession they formerly resisted. The measure will, of course, become law.

A discussion was raised on Tuesday evening, on the New Poor Law, which was chiefly remarkable for exhibiting more decisively than ever, the political extinction of the member for Knaresborough, Mr. Ferrand, of "devil's dust" celebrity. The Home Secretary is not particularly thin-skinned, but he cannot totally overlook an attack from an opponent who has any shred of political influence. There is a significance, therefore, in his being able to preserve a perfect, even a contemptuous silence towards this hon. gentleman. Mr. Ferrand made a speech on Tuesday evening, one of his speeches which could be made by no one else,—and to all the furious denunciations of the Poor Law and the Government in general, and Sir J. Graham in particular, the callous Secretary deigns not in reply a single word; from his answer to Mr. S. Crawford, it could not be gathered that he is conscious of the existence of Mr. Ferrand, once "the Thunderer of the Scene."

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

HER MAJESTY'S SECOND LEVEE.—Her Majesty held her second levee for the season, at St. James's Palace, on Wednesday. It was most numerous and splendidly attended. The Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert, left Buckingham Palace shortly before two o'clock, and was loudly cheered by the crowd which had assembled in the Park. The Foreign Ambassadors, and all the Cabinet Ministers, arrived in state shortly before two o'clock. Her Majesty and Prince Albert appeared in excellent health and spirits. The general company and the presentations were exceedingly numerous.

THE ORDER OF THE THISTLE.—After the levee on Wednesday, the Queen held a Chapter of the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle. The Queen was seated in the chair of state, and wore the mantle and collar of the order. His Royal Highness Prince Albert also wore the mantle and collar. Her Majesty was pleased to command the Knights Brethren to take their seats at the table, according to their seniority in the order; the officers standing in their places at the bottom of the table. The suffrages having been duly collected, the Queen was pleased to declare that James, Duke of Montrose, had been duly elected a Knight of the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle. Her Majesty also conferred the honour of knighthood upon the Duke of Montrose. His Grace rising had the honour to kiss the Sovereign's hand. The Duke of Montrose again kneeling near the Sovereign, and the Deputy-Secretary on his knee presenting to her Majesty the ribbon and jewel of the order, her Majesty was graciously pleased to place the same over the Noble Duke's left shoulder. His Grace having kissed the Sovereign's hand, and received the congratulations of the Knights Brethren, retired. The ceremony took place in the throne-room in the presence of the Ministers and Officers of State.

DEATH OF LORD CHURCHILL.—Lord Churchill, uncle to the Duke of Marlborough, died at Brighton last week. His lordship had not been in good health for several years, most of which he spent in Brighton. Just before his death, however, he was in his usual state of health, and his immediate dissolution was unexpected. His lordship was the second son of George, fourth Duke of Marlborough, and was born the 26th December, 1779. He was uncle to the present Duke of Marlborough, and was created Baron Churchill in the year 1815. He was Colonel of the Queen's Own Regiment of Oxfordshire Yeomanry Cavalry. His lordship is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, Francis George, now Lord Churchill.

THE EARL OF MORNINGTON.—A Brussels paper says:—"Lord Wellesley, who has so long resided at Brussels, which he left only on Saturday last, has already taken the oath to her Britannic Majesty as Earl of Mornington having succeeded to that title on the death of his father, with a fortune of £60,000 sterling per annum."

THE DOWAGER GRAND DUCHESS OF BADEN.—The Duke and Duchess of Hamilton gave a grand entertainment on Wednesday evening in Portman square, the guests being invited to meet her Royal Highness the Dowager Grand Duchess of Baden. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester honoured the noble duke and duchess with her company at dinner on the occasion. The Duke of Hamilton received his illustrious guest in the entrance hall of the mansion, and conducted her Royal Highness to the principal saloon. The banquet was served at eight o'clock. At a later period of the evening the Duke of Hamilton had a musical soirée. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge came from Buckingham Palace shortly before eleven o'clock.

EARL GREY.—Earl Grey completes his 81st year to-day.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY. March 13.  
 CLASSICAL TRIPOS.—First Class—Holden, Rendall, Knox, Maclean, Trinity; Cox, John's; Peel, Trinity. Second Class—Newport, Pembroke; Bristed, Trinity; Phillips, Pembroke; Lightfoot, Alderson, Trinity; Davenport, Christ's; Fiske, Trinity; Blenkin, Corpus; Buxton, Bryans, Fussell, Cayley, Trinity.—Third Class—Russell, John's; Thompson, Queen's; Jefferson, John's; Clive, John's; Layard, Christ's; Yeoman, Trinity.  
 BELL'S SCHOLARSHIPS.—Successful Candidates—J. L. Davies and D. J. Vaughan, both of Trinity.

DEGREES.—Honorary M.A.—G. T. O. Bridgeman, Trinity, M.A.—W. H. Wits, King's; J. Harrison, Queen's; Bristow, Brimley, Cayley, Felgate, Fenn, Harriott, Munro, Robinson, Webb, Yeoman, all of Trinity; Fenwick, Mayor, Metcalfe, Rothery, Steel, Wilson, all of John's; Fuller, Peter's; Atkinson, Clare Hall; Woodford, Pembroke; Barker, Caius; Ragland, Jarvis, Corpus; Parr, Catharine Hall; Peter, Westmoreland; Jesus; Carter, Castlehow, Emmanuel. B.A.—Hutton, Trinity; Smith, John's.  
 \* Second son of Sir Robert Peel.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY. March 13.  
 This day Frederic William Foster, of the Collegiate School, Sheffield, was elected to the Lusby Scholarship at Magdalene Hall.

THE LATE INNOVATIONS IN THE CHURCH.—Acting, as it is understood, in accordance with the expressed wishes of the Bishop of London, the officiating clergymen at St. Mary's Ware, have resumed the use of the gown in preaching, and have given up the prayer for the Church Militant, and the weekly collection of the Offertory. The preacher last Sunday morning treated all who had left to return. The service in the town-hall continues to be well attended, and on Sunday, Dr. Alder, of London, read prayers, and preached to crowded congregations; and it is intended that on Easter Sunday the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper shall be administered in that building.

THE BISHOP OF ELY.—We learn that the Bishop of Ely still suffers from his cough, but in other respects his lordship is better.

The death of the Rev. Sydney Smith, canon residentiary of St. Paul's, has rendered vacant the vicarage of Halberton, near Tiverton, Devon, and the rectory of Combe Florey, Somerset.

building are the rose and fleur-de-lis, crowned; an ornamental illuminated clock also adorns this building. The interior is used as the Common Hall for meetings of Town Council, &c.; for Record Rooms, and all the various municipal business of the city. The prisoners for the city were formerly confined here, and the sessions held in the large hall: the lower part is now used for shops.

From this point the procession advanced along High-street, over the river Witham, at the High Bridge (an ancient structure of one arch), then continued forward by the Corn Market, the fine old Norman church of St. Mary-le-Wigford, and the elegant little building, St. Mary's Conduit, and the churches of St. Mark and St. Peter at Gows; the venerable remains of the palace of John of Gaunt, the Gows Bridge, and St. Botolph's Church were then passed, and the Sheriff met the Judge, Sir Nicholas Conyngham Tindal, in his travelling carriage near the Bargate: here his lordship alighted, and having taken his seat in the Sheriff's carriage, the procession returned in the same order, and by the same route to the city gaol, where his lordship was received by the Mayor of the city, J. Stephenson, Esq., and conducted by him to the Court, a small inconvenient room, badly arranged and confined. The Judge's costume consisted of a black gown, with short wig, band, and black three-cornered hat. His lordship took his seat on the bench with the Mayor on his left hand; on the right were the High Sheriff and his chaplain; and on either side, the city Magistrates. The Crier of the Court having ordered silence, the Clerk of Assize read the writ appointing Judges, followed by that of the appointment of Councillors, &c., and the commission appointing assize day. The City Justices were then called over, and the Grand Jury sworn in, the proclamation against vice and immorality was then read, and the charge given to the Grand Jury. The Court was then adjourned to Monday; and, his lordship having again entered the carriage, the cavalcade moved forward, up the New-road by the Cathedral, to the Castle. The fine gates were opened to receive the procession, amidst a flourish of trumpets. On arriving at the front of the County Hall, the Judge was met by the Governor of the Gaol, and other gentlemen, and thus escorted into Court, when, the commissions having been read, the Court was adjourned, and the Judge returned to his lodgings.

The County Hall is a modern Gothic building, from the designs of Smirke: it consists of a spacious entrance hall in the centre, and two courts occupying the two wings; Grand Jury Room, Waiting, and Witnesses' Rooms, &c. There are subterranean passages for conveying the prisoners into the bar. The interior of the Courts is in a palatial style: the Judges' seats, and the panneling throughout, are very elegant.

On Monday the courts met; the Judges (Mr. Justice Maule having previously arrived privately in the City) taking their seats at 11 o'clock. The business commenced by the names of the Justices of the Peace being called over, and answering to their names; this was followed by the proclamation of "Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, answer to your names, and save your fines." After being called over, and an oath to observe impartiality, &c., being taken by the foreman, the Grand Jurors, four at once, had the following oath administered to them: "Gentlemen, the same oath your foreman hath taken on his part, you and each of you shall well and truly observe, perform, and keep, on your parts respectively, so help you God!" After this, the Proclamation against vice and immorality having been read, and silence ordered by the Bailiff, the Judge delivered his charge to the Grand Jury, and they retired. The Petty Jury were then called over, and sworn in by the following oath: "You shall well and truly try, and true deliverance make between our Sovereign Lady the Queen and the prisoners at the bar, so help you God!" During this time, the Grand Jury having determined on finding a true bill against a prisoner, the foreman, accompanied by the jurors, enters the gallery, and, having placed the bill in a square open tray, attached to the end of a long pole, hands it down to the Clerk of Assize, and the bill and indictment having been read over to the prisoner, the trial commences.

During the swearing in of the Justices, an officer of the court holds a long white wand, on the end of which is a glove, which he hands round, and into which each one present drops a shilling.

On Sunday morning the Judges attended divine service at the Cathedral, in state; and this majestic pile of building was never seen to greater advantage than on the entrance of this splendid pageant into its aisles. The civil procession was formed similarly to the previous day—but all on foot, preceding the carriage. On arriving at the west entrance of the Minster, the trumpeters having stationed themselves at the doorway, his lordship entered amidst a flourish of trumpets, and, accompanied by the High Sheriff, his Chaplain, and other civil officers, proceeded up the nave, where they were met by the ecclesiastical authorities in full costume, who escorted them into the choir. As the two processions met, the officers with the wands filed off right and left, to let the vergers and the clergy pass. His lordship proceeded up the nave, with the Chancellor of the Diocese on his left hand, and the Minor Canon on his right, his train borne by an officer in waiting. Full Cathedral service having been celebrated by the Chancellor, the Minor Canon and other clergy, an excellent sermon was preached by the Chaplain to the High Sheriff; and the procession returned in the same order as on its entrance. A vast concourse of people, numbering several well-dressed ladies, assembled to witness this imposing pageant. Every space was a complete circle of beauty, contrasting strangely with the sombre solemnity of the gigantic arches, and the warmth and variety of colour in the dresses with the cold rigidity of the stone.

Javelin-men were formerly the most picturesque portion of the procession; they have, however, been of late years abolished at Lincoln, and the white wand used instead. Javelin-men are still used in several counties, and, to render our examples complete, we have engraved a group of them, as they have just been revived at Oxford. The present High Sheriff of that county, Colonel North, having determined upon adopting them, chose 25 of his principal tenants, and who were habited in the gentlemanly dress of olive green coat, buff waistcoat, drab breeches, and gaiters. They were all mounted on fine horses, and each man carried a javelin. The High Sheriff, in his carriage and four, dressed as a deputy lieutenant, and accompanied by the trumpeters in livery and Javelin-men, and a numerous retinue of friends, met the Judge at the railway station, and escorted him into the city with all the usual honours.

We find recorded an interesting instance of this relic of feudal pageantry, in the "Memoirs of John Evelyn," who was the last Sheriff of the counties of Surrey and Sussex, jointly. On this occasion, he attended the Judges, with 116 servants in green satin doublets and cloth cloaks, guarded with silver galleons, as were the brims of their hats, which were adorned with white feathers. These men carried new javelins; and two trumpeters bore banners, on which were emblazoned Evelyn's arms. There were, besides, 30 gentlemen, to whom he was uncle, or great-uncle, all clad in the same colours, who came, with several others, to do him honour.

THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.—Mr. C. Barry, the architect, has sent to the Government, an account of the exact state of the buildings intended for the new Houses of Parliament, upon which it appears that the centre and certain portions of the river front are roofed in. The north wing is up in readiness for the roofs, part of which are already fixed, and the remainder are being put on. The south wing is nearly up to a level of the roofs, which are prepared, and in readiness for being fixed. A considerable portion of the north flank of the building is now being roofed in, and the south flank is up to the level of the roof which is being prepared, and will soon be ready for fixing. The remainder of the north and south flanks, together with the turrets and pinnacles surmounting them, will be completed in the course of the present year. The Victoria Tower is carried up to a height of thirty-eight feet, and the Clock Tower is at a height of thirty-six feet above the ground. The House of Lords is roofed in, and the ceiling and other fittings of that chamber are in hand. The central tower is carried up to a height of twenty-eight feet above the ground. The House of Commons is about thirty feet above the ground, and will be roofed in during the present year. The other portions of the building are, upon an average, thirty feet above the level of the ground, some of which are in readiness for the roofs (now nearly ready for fixing), while others are being roofed in. The alterations directed to be made at the Victoria Tower and Gallery, and the Queen's Robing room, have been carried into effect. A contract has been entered into for the finishings of the entire building, and those of the House of Lords, and the rooms provided for the business of that house are in hand. Some delay has taken place in the fixing of the ironwork of the roofs, owing to the unsettled state of the iron trade, and difficulties with workmen. The stone for the exterior of the building is still continuing to be supplied in great abundance, and of most excellent quality. The present estimate of the total amount of the cost of the building, is £223,913. Prince Albert and the Commissioners for Encouraging the Fine Arts, visited the new houses a few days ago, and spent some time in the examination. His Royal Highness warmly congratulated Mr. Barry, the architect, and Mr. Grissell, the contractor, upon the progress made and the admirable manner in which the work was executed. There are now upwards of 700 men employed on these works, under the superintendence of Mr. Allen, and sheds are being erected to accommodate 150 more masons.



POSTSCRIPT.

**ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO SHOOT PRINCE ALBERT.**—As many reports are at present afloat regarding an alleged attempt to assassinate his Royal Highness Prince Albert on Tuesday last, and these reports are all exaggerations, it becomes necessary to disabuse the public mind, and state the real facts of the case:—The Prince left the Palace on horseback, by the garden gate, shortly after twelve o'clock on Tuesday noon, attended by Sir E. Bowater (Equerry in Waiting), and a groom. The Prince had proceeded about half way up Constitution hill, when a man, who was standing on the pathway, presented a pistol (as it is alleged) at his Royal Highness. There appeared to be no attempt made to discharge it, and the action was unobserved both by the Prince and his Equerry, but Colonel Knight, of 20, St. James's place, and a Mr. Arnold, were on the spot at the time, and having observed what passed notified the same to Sir Edward Bowater. The man who had the pistol walked on towards Buckingham Palace, as did a man who was with him. Sir Edward Bowater despatched the Prince's groom in search of a policeman, but he failed to meet with one until he had reached Hyde park corner, when he called police constable Bolton, 57 B, to his assistance, and took that officer with him to the Prince's Equerry. Sir Edward described the appearance of the man to the policeman as did Colonel Knight and Mr. Arnold. These gentlemen also accompanied the constable in search of the man. He was traced to the little gate by the Duke of Sutherland's mansion, but at this spot all further trace was lost. The man was described as being from eighteen to twenty years of age, about five feet six inches high, of sallow complexion, with brown hair; he was dressed as a decent mechanic. The constable continued his search until he reached the Horse Guards, where he apprehended a man somewhat answering the description given him, and took him to Sir Edward Bowater. That gentleman at once discovered that he was not the individual who presented a pistol, and he was immediately set at liberty. All further inquiry has proved fruitless.

**DEATH OF THE HON. MISS FOX.**—The Hon. Caroline Fox, niece of the Minister, and sister to the late Lord Holland, died at Kensington, on Wednesday.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF PROFESSOR DANIEL, OF KING'S COLLEGE.**—On Thursday night Mr. Higgs held an inquest in the Council Chamber of the Royal Society on the body of Mr. Daniel, professor of chemistry, in King's College, and foreign secretary to the Royal Society, aged fifty-five years, who had died suddenly in the course of the afternoon, immediately after delivering his usual lecture at the College, and just as he had entered the Royal Society's room for the purpose of attending a meeting of the council of that learned body. It appeared by the evidence of Mr. Bowman, assistant surgeon to King's College Hospital, that the professor was previously in good health; that apoplexy was the cause of death; and that he was a remarkably temperate man, having taken neither wine nor spirits during the last two years. He fell down, breathed hard a few minutes, and expired. The jury returned a verdict, Died of Apoplexy.

**CHARLES DICKENS.**—A letter from Naples, dated Feb. 28, says, "Charles Dickens has been gloriously fêted here during his short stay, and started this morning for Rome by the old road, through St. German's, Ciprano, &c. Lord Byron has said that the night he passed Stromboli, that volcano, for the first time for years, emitted neither flame nor smoke! Charles Dickens and his party were more fortunate, for, when they ascended Vesuvius on the night of the 21st, a new cone burst forth, and was awfully grand, the whole mountain, from the crater to its base, being white with snow, nothing like it having been seen since the eruption of January, 1839.

**DARTMOUTH ELECTION COMMITTEE.**—The committee appointed to try the merits of the petition, complaining of the undue return of Mr. Somes for the borough of Dartmouth, met yesterday (Friday) morning. Mr. Pakington chairman. Mr. Sergeant Wrangham opened the case on the part of the petitioner.

**ADULTERATION OF SNUFF.**—In the Court of Excise yesterday, Frederick Baker, of Fleet-street, tobaccoist, was charged with a violating snuff with sand, ochre, and other earthy matter. The penalties were laid at £1000. The charge was proved, and the Court fined the defendant £50.

**FIRE IN THE CITY.**—Yesterday morning (Friday), about half-past one, a fire broke out in the lower part of a large pile of building occupied severally on the ground and upper floors by Messrs. A. and S. M'Laurel and Mr. G. Clapham, stuff merchants, between Gutter-lane and Foster-lane. An abundant supply of water being procured, the fire was stopped from doing further mischief. A considerable quantity of stock is destroyed, and the premises are much injured by fire and water.

**THE CROOME MURDER.**—At the Worcester Assizes, on Wednesday, eleven men, charged with the murder of the gamekeeper at Croome, on the 19th of December last, were brought up for trial. The evidence adduced was similar to that which has already been published on many previous occasions. The trial was not concluded till Thursday, when the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty of Manslaughter" against the whole of the prisoners.

**THE SHAPWICK MURDERS.**—Sarah Freeman, the woman charged with these frightful atrocities, and now in the goal of Taunton, is not likely to live until the approaching assizes, a series of epileptic fits having daily led to the expectation of her dissolution.

**THE MURDER AT SALT HILL.**—Under the proper head, page 174, we have given the conclusion of the trial of John Tawell, with the verdict of Guilty against him.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

**ELECTION OF CITY PLEADER.**—John Locke, Esq., has been elected City Pleader, by a majority of 20, over Sir Walter B. Riddell, Bart.

**BANK OF ENGLAND MEETING.**—On Thursday, the half yearly meeting was held, and was fully attended. Mr. Cotton, the Governor, moved a resolution that a dividend at the rate of 3½ per cent. out of interest and profits, after deducting 7d. in the pound for the income tax, should be declared. In reply to a question, the Governor stated that the Rest, before the dividend was deducted, would be £3,573,524 4s. 2d.; and after the dividend was paid it would be £3,079,025 7s. 9d. The resolution was agreed to, and thanks were voted to the chairman and deputy-chairman.

**THE LITERARY FUND.**—The annual meeting of the members of this institution was held on Wednesday, in Great Russell-street, Sir William Chatterton, Bart., in the chair. The report stated that the sum dispensed, during the past year, to distressed authors and their families, was £955, and that the total amount applied to this purpose since the formation of the society was £31,183. The committee felt happy to announce that her Majesty had granted the institution the privilege of bearing the Imperial Crown as an addition to its armorial bearings, with the title of the "Royal Corporation of the Literary Fund." The Marquis of Lansdowne was re-elected President, and the vacancy caused by the death of the Earl of Mountmorris, was filled up by the appointment of the Archbishop of Dublin. After the adoption of the report, Charles Dickens, Esq., Fraser Tytler, Esq., the Rev. Dr. Mill, Sir Harris Nicolas, Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, William Brockelton, Esq., and Edward Gandy, Esq., were elected members of the committee.

**HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTION AND DISEASES OF THE CHEST.**—On Sunday evening last a sermon was preached on behalf of the funds of this truly excellent charity, by the Rev. Saunderson Robins, M.A., at Christ Church, Dorset-square. In the course of a very eloquent appeal it was stated that the total number of out-patients relieved is now nearly 3000, and the number of in-patients 200. At the conclusion of a very impressive sermon a satisfactory collection was made.

**MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.**—The registration for the week ending Saturday last shows the total number of deaths, from all causes, to be 1141. The weekly average of deaths in 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, and corrected to the middle of the present year, appears to be, males, 491; females, 471; total, 963. The number of births in the week ending Saturday last is put down at 1254. By the meteorological observations taken at the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, it appears that the variations of the thermometer were thus during last week:—Monday, highest, 40 5, lowest, 26 0; Tuesday, 31 4, 23 6; Wednesday, 31 4, 19 6; Thursday, 27 7, 18 8; Friday, 35 6, 27 3; Saturday, 37 0, 29 6; the means being 34 4, 23 2.

**THE WEATHER.**—The very severe and extraordinary weather for the season is the topic of general conversation, and the prolongation of winter begins to give rise to general discomfort. During the week there has been severe frost and snow. On Tuesday afternoon there was a very heavy snow-storm, and it has snowed occasionally since. A keen north easterly wind has generally prevailed. On Wednesday night the thermometer stood at 20 degrees, and on Thursday morning at nine o'clock it was at 22 degrees. Wind north-east.

LAW INTELLIGENCE

**THE INDEPENDENT WEST MIDDLESEX ASSURANCE COMPANY.**—A case has been heard in the Vice-Chancellor's Court, by the decision upon which the plaintiff will obtain restitution of some property out of which he was defrauded by the above swindling Company. The plaintiff, a Mr. Snow, was one of the persons entrapped by the scheme, and was induced by the captivating representations of the directors to invest a sum of £2000 in the purchase of an annuity of £280 a year, for the joint lives of himself and his wife and the survivor, the payment of which was "secured" by the bond of the managers. The plaintiff discovered the fraud practised upon him in 1841, and proceeded, by actions at law upon the bond against such of the parties as he was able to pursue. Meantime Hole, the manager, invested some of the plunder in the purchase of leasehold houses at Maidenhall, which he had endeavoured to secure by a settlement upon his wife, and the present bill was filed to set aside this settlement, on the ground of fraud, and to make the property available in repayment of the plaintiff's £2000. Hole himself had disappeared from the contest, and the opposition to the plaintiff's relief in equity was made on behalf of the trustee of the settlement, the children of Mrs. Hole, and other persons who were interested under it. The Vice-Chancellor said that the courts of equity were established to set aside frauds. The only question was, whether it was not manifest on the face of the narration that a fraud had been practised in the present case; and unless the Court had vigour enough to break through the sort of cobwebs which were thrown about the case by the technical difficulties which had been raised upon matters that would not sustain the objections, the Court might

as well, as far as regarded this part of its jurisdiction, be altogether abolished. His Honour then recapitulated the facts of the transaction, and said he thought there was a clear case made out against Hole, who did not appear, and quite a sufficient case also against the other parties, who, though personally innocent, were implicated in the transaction, because Hole had thought proper to make use of their names in order to secure to himself the plunder he had made of other persons. He, therefore, declared that the settlement was fraudulent, and ought to be cancelled, and decreed a sale of the property and the payment out of the proceeds of the plaintiff's £2000, with interest at five per cent.

IRELAND.

**DEATH OF SIR H. F. BARRINGTON BY FIRE.**—On Thursday morning last week a fatal accident occurred to Sir H. F. Barrington, a very old gentleman, who resided in the house of Mr. John Ryan, 20, Middle Gloucester place, Dublin. The deceased, who, it is said, was not at all in affluent circumstances, resided for some time past in the above house, and was attended by a female named Ellen Barrington. On Wednesday night she left the deceased going to bed about ten o'clock, and on Thursday morning, about ten, she went in and found him dead, sitting in an upright position in his chair before the fire. She at once called in a policeman, and he found that deceased had been burned in several places, and no doubt he died from the injuries he had received. It is a curious fact, that, with the exception of the chair and the portions of deceased's person already stated, nothing else in the apartment seems to have been on fire. Mr. Hyndman held an inquest on the remains of the unfortunate gentleman, and after the examination of several witnesses—one of whom was Lady Barrington, sister-in-law of the deceased, who deposed that the family of which he was a member were desirous of conferring acts of attention and kindness on him, but that he would not receive them—the jury found that he died of suffocation, caused by his clothes having accidentally caught fire. The deceased was elder brother of the late Sir Jonah Barrington.

**FATAL ACCIDENT IN CORK.**—On Thursday week an accident of a fatal kind took place on Patrick's Quay, Cork, occasioned by the falling of a corn store, four stories high, the property of Burke Brothers. It was soon ascertained that four persons were missing—John O'Brien, a chandler; Timothy Hanlan, an old labourer; Patrick Walsh, a young man and labourer; and Honoria Griffin, a young woman similarly employed with the others. A fifth person, James Dillon, escaped. The stores are very extensive, and it is computed the quantity of wheat in them amounted to 120 tons, in addition to 600 or 700 barrels of oats.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**THE CONVICT JAMES TAPPING.**—This unfortunate young man persists in refusing to acknowledge his guilt or to make any confession. To the admonitions and instructions of the ordinary (the Rev. Mr. Davis) he has attended with perfect docility, reading those portions of the sacred Scriptures and other works pointed out and recommended to him, but evincing a great repugnance to converse upon the subject of the crime for which he is to suffer. He attended divine service both morning and afternoon on Sunday, in the chapel of Newgate, and joined in the devotions with great apparent piety. He frequently gives way to tears, and expresses much affection for the unfortunate deceased (Emma Whiter). When the dreadful announcement was made to him on Saturday morning that Easter Monday was the day positively fixed for his execution, and that he had not the slightest chance of a reprieve, he fell into a paroxysm of grief, but recovered, after a little while, the same composure he had before exhibited. The last culprit executed at Newgate was Crouch, for the murder of his wife in Little Mary-lebone-street, St. Marylebone, who suffered on last Easter Monday, the day appointed this year for the execution of James Tapping.

**AN OLD WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.**—On Saturday morning, between twelve and one o'clock, a female named Sarah Cox, who had arrived at the age of 103 years, expired under the following distressing circumstances:—The deceased resided at Chapel-place, Brompton, and was in possession of a small independence. Her daughter, who is upwards of 60 years of age, and who lived with her, had left home for the purpose of obtaining her quarterly amount of income, when the old woman, in reaching something from the mantelpiece, fell over the guard in front of the fire, and set herself in a blaze, in which state she was found by her landlady; but before the flames could be extinguished her clothes were consumed, and her person frightfully scorched. She was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where death terminated her sufferings.

**DEATH FROM STARVATION.**—On Monday evening an inquest was held, before Mr. Gell, at St. James's Workhouse, Poland-street, on the body of Mary Ann Thompson, aged 75. Mr. Frederick Tothill, surgeon, said that, on Saturday afternoon last, he was called to see the deceased, at her lodging, in Hopkins-street. He found her lying upon an old mattress, covered with a few filthy rags, and in a room almost destitute of furniture. She was quite dead, and apparently had been so for eight or ten hours. His decided opinion was that she died from want of proper and sufficient food and drink. The room was in a filthy condition, and there was not the slightest appearance of comfort. From some inquiries witness made, he learned that the deceased had been in the habit of getting her living by begging at the door of a chapel in Warwick-street, until she and other poor persons were driven away. The jury returned a verdict of "Died from the want of the necessities of life."

**ROBBERY OF BULLION.**—On Friday morning a box, containing two bars of gold, value £1600, was stolen from the luggage-train station of the Dover Railroad, at the Bricklayers' Arms. The box arrived between three and four o'clock in the morning, and was deposited amongst other luggage, and at six o'clock it was missed.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Private letters from India, state that the Bishop of Calcutta, the Rev. Dr. Wilson, was suffering from severe indisposition. His lordship intended returning to England immediately; but as he was at a distance of 800 miles up the country from Calcutta, it was apprehended that this great distance would be almost too much for him to accomplish without very great fatigue.

A curious but not a very uncommon discovery was made in Hamoaze last week. The moorings lately occupied by the *Acteon*, 26, off St. John's Leke were examined, when, on heaving up the anchor, a small hole was perceived in the stock on the surface. On driving off the hoops and taking the stock apart, out came a fine black conger eel, above four feet in length, and weighing above 10 pounds. He must have entered when very young, as the hole on the outside would not admit one half his size, and although he could not turn in his house, yet he must have lived well, as he was remarkably fine and fat.

A continental meteorologist has predicted an unusually warm summer for 1845, because the spots on the sun are diminishing in size!

The quick trains commenced running on Monday on the Great Western Railway. The journey from Exeter to London, 194 miles, was performed in four hours and fifty-three minutes, up to the ticket platform, and the passengers had alighted in the Paddington station within the prescribed time of five hours. The down train reached Bristol, 118½ miles, in less than three hours, after stopping ten minutes at Swindon, and calling at Didcot and Bath. The running time is calculated at fifty miles an hour, and the whole journey was performed with ease and exactitude as to time.

According to intelligence from Vienna, dated 23rd ult., the Duchess de Berri is at present staying at Venice, and has given up her residence at Gratz. It is stated that she hopes to find at Venice much greater facilities for maintaining her connection with the Legitimist party in France.

By the last accounts from Constantinople, which are of the date Feb. 17, we learn that Dr. Wolf had arrived at Trebisonde, in company with an Ameer, who was on his way to England, as Ambassador from the King of Bokhara to her Majesty Queen Victoria.

A letter from Belgrade, of the 24th ult., assures us that Serbia is again in a very disturbed state, and that the emissaries of Prince Milosch are actively sowing the seeds of a new revolution.

A Dijon journal states that a few days ago two little Savoyards were found in the road near that place frozen to death. One of them was kneeling, with clasped hands extended upwards, as if in the act of prayer.

The Dutch Government intend to establish a line of steamers between Singapore and Batavia to carry the overland mails, and for the conveyance of Dutch passengers.

A few days since a gentleman shot in the neighbourhood of Hasborough, Suffolk, a very curious bird, called the chanting hawk, or *Falco musicus dandin*. It is a native of Africa, and is very seldom seen in this country. Cuvier says it is the only bird of prey that sings agreeably. In size it equals the goshawk, its plumage is grey above, white, barred with brown on the lower part of the back and on the under parts of the body.

Reschid Effendi, the Governor of Smyrna, has issued a proclamation, interdicting the issue of coin at more than its value as fixed by the tariff reducing the price of bread and meat, and subjecting bakers who shall sell by false weight to penalties. Instead of bastinado, which is the usual punishment, delinquents are to be obliged to close their shops one day for every drachma that their bread is deficient in weight.

Four engineers have started from Paris this week to make a survey for a projected railway from Madrid to Cadiz, connecting the capital with the principal Spanish seaport. The length of line will be about 300 miles and it will have to pass two chains of mountains. M. Lafitte, we hear, is the principal speculator in this great and important enterprise.

About ten days ago, several houses in the small town of Massat, in the South of France, were buried under an avalanche. When the snow was cleared away, the dead bodies of an entire family were found in one of the houses.

A letter from St. Petersburg, in the *Journal de Francfort*, states that the health of the Emperor of Russia is completely re-established, and that the natural strength of his constitution has enabled him to triumph over the effects of his recent family afflictions. The health of the Empress, the letter states, is still very delicate, and requires the constant attendance of her physicians.

Gibraltar letters mention the death of Mr. D. Kay, the British Consul General at Tangier. The occurrence took place rather suddenly.

The King of Naples has just ordered surveys to be made for two most important railroads, which are to unite the capital with the two extreme points of his states from north to east. The first of these two grand enterprises, from the north, is a length of forty-four leagues, and is to run from Naples to Termoli, on the Adriatic. This line will also have a branch to Chieti. The second line, to the east, is seventy-eight leagues, and is intended to be carried from Naples to Lecce, being eight leagues from the port of Brindes, on the Adriatic. The Duke of Tuscany is also endeavouring to obtain a communication as far as Ravenna, or Rimini, with the railroad constructed between Leghorn and Florence.

MONSIEUR PERROT.

In the last number of the ILLUSTRATED NEWS we offered a striking likeness of M. Perrot, and in accordance with a promise made at the same time, we now give a sketch of the principal incidents of this distinguished artist's life. M. Perrot was born at Lyons, in 1810. His father was the principal mechanist of the Grand Theatre, and no sooner had the little fellow strength to undergo the severe training required for the profession, than he was put under the care of the head teacher of dancing. He was thus born for the stage, and stepped, as it were, from his cradle on the boards. He soon became the favourite pupil of his master—his agility was prodigious—his patience exemplary—his aptitude intuitive, and at ten years of age he was more advanced than other lads generally are at fifteen. At that period, Mazurka, whom our readers will recollect appeared at Covent Garden during the latter years of Mr. Charles Kemble's management, was the rage of Lyons. The Grand Theatre was every night filled to an overflow to witness his performance of the Italian Polichinelle, or of the monkey Jocko, in which he displayed an activity fearful to behold, and a degree of comic humour almost irresistible. The young Perrot saw and admired, and having full opportunities at rehearsal of witnessing the studies of Mazurka, he determined to appear in the same character at one of the minor theatres. Without letting any one into his confidence, he prepared the necessary costumes, and having arranged with the manager of the Theatre des Celestines, he appeared in the Petit Carnaval de Venice as Polichinelle, and astonished as well as delighted the audience.

Perrot, encouraged by this success, eagerly sought for an engagement in the capital, and we find him, in 1823, at the age of 13, making a first appearance in Paris, at the Gaite. Mazurka at the same time was astonishing the *Badouys* by his performance of *Jocko* the ape, but Perrot's representation of a similar character was deemed nearly equal, and the Gaite was crammed every night he played. It was well known that Mazurka studied all his pranks from the living models at the *Jardin des Plantes*, and Perrot, following the example of so good a master, was also a frequent visitor at the Singerie. But he did not confine his studies to the monkey tribe, but, extending them to the movement of birds in the large aviary of the Garden, was inspired with the idea that the graceful rising of a bird from the ground could be successfully imitated in dancing. The celebrated Taglioni had conceived and acted on a similar inspiration, and she and Perrot thus formed that school of grace which has superseded the jumping and bounding of the old style.

The object of Perrot's ambition was the Academie Royale, and in 1830, he made his *début* before the most critical audience in the world, where there is no indulgence for first attempts, and where one false step is literally an unpardonable *faux pas* in the Rue Lepelletier. A *révé* was not granted to him, but he was allowed to appear in the "Rossignol," and in a *pas* in the "Muette de Portici." At that period men dancers were out of fashion, and Perrot had an awful struggle to surmount that feeling. He did surmount it, however, and in a *pas de deux* with the celebrated Taglioni, in the ballet of "Fernand Cortes," he received thunders of applause. His style was, so light, so elegant, and graceful, that he was at once pronounced to be the only man dancer fit to appear with Taglioni. The ballet of "Flore and Zephyr" was then got up for the purpose of giving full scope to those brilliant stars, and Perrot was again successful.

After a long repetition of similar triumphs at the French Opera, our artist made a tour through all the capitals of Europe, and he was received in the most rapturous manner at Naples, Milan, Berlin, and Vienna. In this latter capital he aspired to a higher rank, and not only danced at the Grand Theatre, but he composed ballets, which have been deemed models of perfection. The public are not only indebted to M. Perrot for his individual talent as a dancer and a composer of ballets, but it is to his masterly lessons we owe the admirable performances of Carlotta Grisi. About eight years since Carlotta appeared at Her Majesty's Theatre, in a *pas de deux* with Perrot. Her style was then unformed, but Perrot saw that she possessed all the qualifications of a first-rate artist. He became her master, revealed all the secrets of the art, demonstrated the principles on which Taglioni's excellence was created, and in the end made La Grisi the excellent dancer she now is.

When, three seasons since, the beautiful ballet of "Alma" was brought out, Perrot, with a view to display his peculiar talent, devised the admirable *pas de fascination*, which excited so much applause. Mr. Lumley was so struck with this proof of his genius, that he immediately contemplated employing Perrot as *Maitre de Ballet*. He was first employed to produce *Dumilâtre*, to her advantage, and the success of the *divertissement* of "L'Aurore" justified the choice. *Dumilâtre*'s fame has been perpetuated by a beautiful sketch in the part, which represents her sailing away on clouds. The "Houri" was another conception of Perrot's, adapted to the aerial form of *Dumilâtre*. On the occasion of the Queen coming in state to the Opera, Perrot devised the celebrated *pas de deux* between Ellsler and Cerito, in which for the first time these great rivals were combined in a memorable struggle for pre-eminence, which produced applause, encores, showers of bouquets, and ovations innumerable. Since that time Perrot has revelled in the most varied creations. "Le Bal sous Louis XIV.," "Ondine," "La Paysanne Grande Dame," "Esmeralda," and last, but not least, "Eoline," prove that Perrot can pourtray with equal ease romantic and positive existence, as well as that which is purely imaginative. Until repeated accidents had warned him to desist, Perrot performed the most remarkable and the most novel feats of dancing. Since then he has taught his *corps de ballet*, with the greatest success, the art of combining mimic effects and poetical motion with those that are merely salutory, and his ballets combine the most novel devices of scenery and machinery, of dancing and of pantomime. The art must ever remain his debtor.

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

Sooth to say, the opening of Her Majesty's Theatre on Saturday last was a species of miracle. The severity of the weather had first laid low all those of the *troupe* who possessed voices, and next those who had the most need of their legs. To complete the misfortune, at the last moment, Perrot, in one of his fits of impetuosity, descending through a trap-door, had broken his head, and had shed as much blood as one of the heroes of Ariosto. Fortunately, like the aforesaid imaginary personages, all the *dramatis personæ* re-appeared on the stage at last, although three-quarters of an hour after the appointed time. But, owing to the abovementioned causes having rendered the rehearsals incomplete, the performances dragged on to an unusually late hour, and half the perfections of opera and ballet were obscured. On Tuesday they came forth in full relief.

The opera is a work of the highest order of merit; the composer has taken possession of the ruling thought of Victor Hugo, and has worked it out up to the catastrophe without for a moment swerving from his object in the search of clap-traps and meretricious effects. On Tuesday, encore followed encore from the rising of the curtain, and if all the demands for repetition had been acceded to, the second night's performances would have been as prolonged as the first. Solos, duets, and trios were applauded with equal fervour, but the concerted pieces created the most surprise and admiration. The composer has managed his score in the introductions to his concerted pieces so as to allow each singer in his turn to develop the resources and beauties of his voice—the diversity of feeling by which the personages are agitated is constantly felt, and thus the *ensembles* possess a novelty and an impassioned fervour unprecedented.

Verdi has been unusually felicitous in his distribution of the vocal parts. The various characters are so musically individualised, and so peculiarly accompanied by the orchestra, that the voice of the singer becomes as easily recognisable by the *motin*, as he does by his costume. To secure this is the highest achievement of the dramatic composer. Another difficulty has been surmounted by Verdi—a difficulty the conquering of which has been the study of the great German writers, and which, with the exception of Gluck, they have failed to surmount—we mean the natural and unforced moving of the chorus. In the drama, a line is sufficient for the removal of a host of attendants; a word may command their presence—a nod effect their exit. In lyrical works their presence and their voices are as vitally important as those of their Greek precursors. In many of the *morceaux d'ensembles* they form the very superstructure of the score—their responses and their action are the key-stone of the composer's design. To use these great aids effectively—that is without too great prominence—is the true *pensé* *asinorum* of the lyrical writer. Madame Rita Bario has, by her dramatic excellence, and fine vocal powers, fully established herself as a received *prima donna*, by the most cold and hypercritical audience in Europe. Her's cannot be called efforts; for her pure soprano, enriched by lower notes of excellent beauty, flows unmarred by the slightest apparent labour; the auditor is never pained by signs of physical exertion: sparing of embellishment, the thoughts of the composer are never marred by ambitious and slovenly executed *fortissimi*. In her first solo—a cavatina, with a slight approach to the polaca—the running passages were conquered with singular precision, and the cantabile given firmly and equally throughout. She never for a moment relaxes her energy and musical prominence in the concerted pieces. Madame Rita Bario is not only an admirable artist, but is—what we regret is a rare quality—a conscientious one. Signor Botelli, the new barytone, has the merits of an extended register, a fine person, and dramatic action. The music of "Carlos Quint" is more adapted for the scale of a low tenor—and hence the voice straining to reach the F sharp and G, which are of frequent recurrence, begets a huskiness which in some degree mars the general effect of his singing; but he is, without dispute, the best second barytone we have heard on any stage, and will, in the course of the season, prove that he is in possession of qualities of singular usefulness and excellence. Moriani has returned with renovated voice and added vigour,—





SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "ERNANI," AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

his exquisite tones go at once to the heart, and evoke all the hidden sympathies of our nature. His impassioned utterance—now trembling with fearful energy, and again melting into tones fraught with tearful emotion—charmingly illustrates

The battle wild of Boreas old,  
With Zephyr soft of younger spring.

He is a true artiste, and has quaffed inspiration at the tragic fount. Stern and fervid, he never departs from the truth of his impersonations to awaken false applause or misplaced approbation. Fornasari, as the old Castilian noble, resembled a portrait of Velasquez frowning from the discoloured panels of the Escorial. His naturally fine organ has acquired steadiness, and his rendering of the character was chivalrous and poetical. At the fall of the curtain the principal performers were called forth, amid the enthusiastic cheering of the audience.

The new ballet, "Eoline, ou La Fille de la Dryade," proves that Perrot's imagination is akin to the German tale-teller, for not only has he embodied the vague thoughts of the legend, but he has imparted new beauties, and poetical colouring to the original. What a fine fancy is the "Mazourka d'Exstase," in which the wild passions of the Gnome overcome the mixed aversion of the semi-mortal nature of the forest-born maiden. In this exquisite creation the truth is not overstepped, and the poet's thought is undebased by the artificiality of the canvass or the glare of the gas-light. The fragile form of the Dryad, whirling unresistingly in the grasp of the half-fiend, until her frame is weakened, and her strength exhausted by the effort, is worthy the inventor and the fair illustrator. It would be vain to seek for so admirable a representative of the quaint creation of the legend as Lucile Grahn—her fair northern complexion and undulating form—her delicately chiselled feet and hands are worthy the sculptural genius of her late countryman, the great Thor-

waldsen. Her style partakes of the best qualities of Taglioni and Elssler—for she possesses the graceful buoyancy of the former with the sparkling *terre a terre* execution of the latter. Perrot is, *par excellence*, your only fiend—not the vulgar "auld Cloutie," but the spiritual fallen one—rejoicing in all the wild poesy of Ariosto, and the vivid grotesqueness of Calot. When we add that Marshall's scenic effects are worthy the subject, we can offer no higher praise. The several scenes deserve an "art article" to do them scant justice.

## MADAME RITA BASSO-BORIO.

This lady, whose successful *début* at Her Majesty's Theatre on Saturday last we have had the pleasure of recording, was born at Mondovi, in Piedmont, in 1819. She lived happily in private life with her family, not manifesting any particular disposition for music, until, by accident, having heard a grand opera she was so strongly affected by the sweetness of the melody, and brilliancy of the harmony, that the passion hitherto concealed within her breast broke forth, and she devoted her whole time to the cultivation of her voice. Her family and friends, delighted with these dispositions, seconded them by every means in their power, and in order that suitable instruction should not be wanted, she was sent to Milan, and placed under the care of Mr. Ray, then a famous professor of singing, and now a master of counterpoint at the Conservatory of that city. An accident of an alarming nature, however, had nearly cut short her career, and it is only wonderful how she recovered sufficiently from its consequences to be able to continue the profession in which she had engaged. A boy, playing with a gun which he did not know was charged, directed it in sport towards her, and drew the trigger. The gun was loaded with two balls, both of which struck the poor little Rita. The persons present thought she was killed, but medical assistance was procured, and her life was saved, though a long and painful illness followed. The regular

course of study was interrupted by this calamity, and it was a long time before the fair subject of this memoir was enabled to follow the lessons of her master. Youth and a good constitution at last prevailed, and Madame Rita worked with double energy when her health was restored to regain lost time.



SIGNORA RITA BORIO.

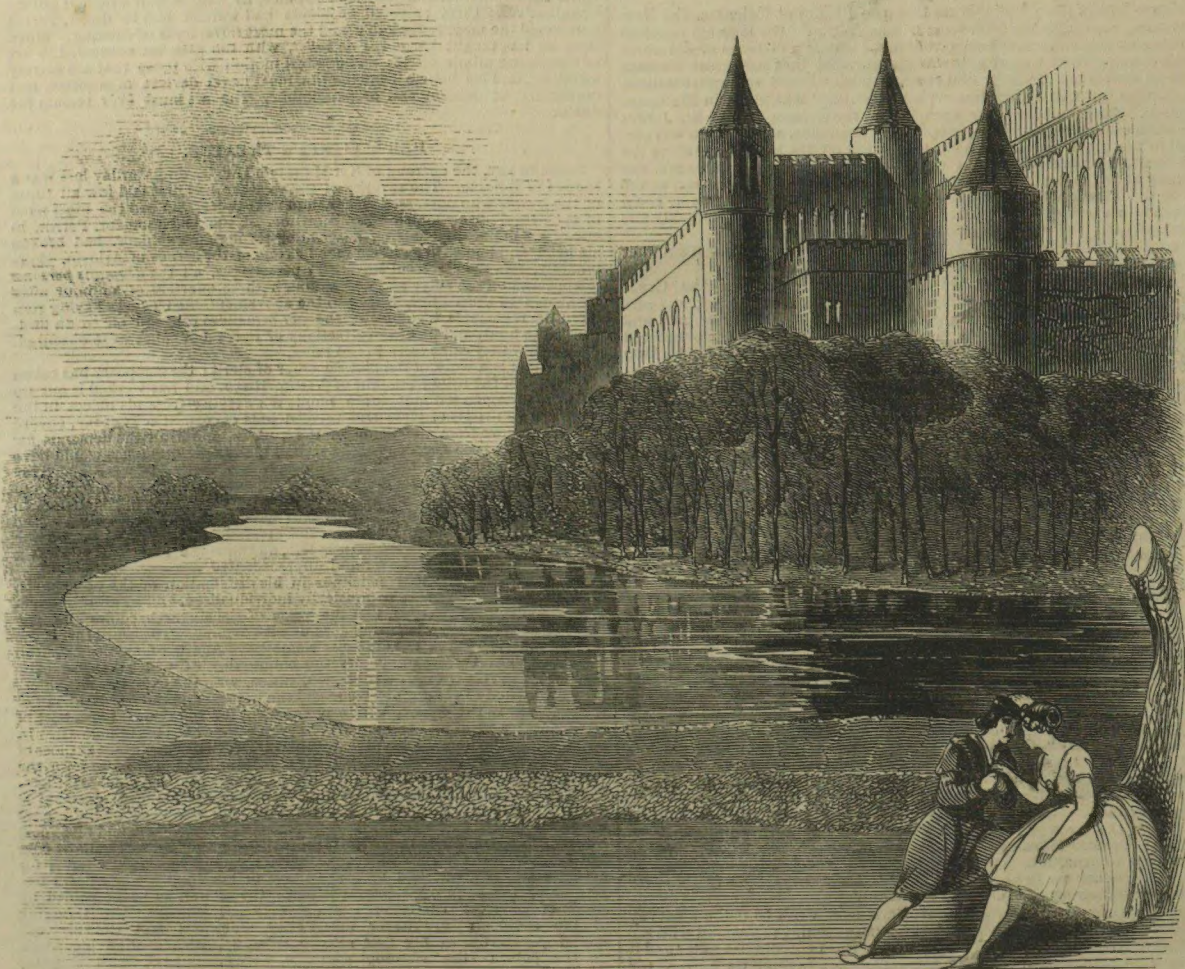
After her studies were completed, she was selected as *prima donna* to open the new Italian Theatre, built under the auspices of King Otho, at Athens. Her success was great, and her private life was, at the same time, so respectable, that she was received at the Palace, and in the mansion of the resident nobility, both native and Bavarian, on the most friendly terms. Indeed, her influence was so remarkable in the best circles, that, at a concert given for the benefit of the distressed inhabitants of the Island of Crete, she collected a sum equal to 20,000 francs.

It was at Athens that she married Mr. Joseph Borio, a civil engineer, then resident in that city.

Soon after her marriage, Madame Rita Borio determined on returning to Italy, notwithstanding the tempting offer made by the director of the Athenian theatre, and the entreaties of the Court and the principal inhabitants. She first sang at the Opera of Corri, in Piedmont, and then, for the space of two years, made a circuit of all the great theatres of Italy, gaining fame on every board, and adding to her vocal knowledge by an earnest study of the *methode* of all the great artists with whom she was associated during that period. From Italy she was tempted to go to Madrid, where she had to contend against the *souvenir* left by Julia Grisi, Madame Lalonde, and other *primas donnas* of excellence; but she was received with enthusiasm, and continued for a long time to be the special favourite of the Madrilenos.

Her last engagement was at Turin, where she went through the whole range of premier *rôles*, which we hope to see her repeat in this country. In all she was successful, and many offers were made to her from the great operas of Europe, but London is the great point of attraction for all *prima donnas*, and our artist naturally gave the preference to those of Mr. Lumley.

Madame Rita Borio is inclined to *emboupoint*; but her face has a most pleasing expression, and her smile instantly wins an audience in her favour. Her voice is rich, and of most extensive compass, as it equally partakes of the reach of a high soprano and the depth of a sound contralto. It perhaps wants flexibility; but at a period where ornament is carried to excess, a pure and natural style of singing is more acceptable on account of its great rarity. Madame Rita Borio is an excellent musician, and we must already consider her as an established favourite at Her Majesty's Theatre.



SCENE FROM THE NEW BALLET OF "EOLINE," AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.





HER MAJESTY AT CHRIST'S HOSPITAL, ON SUNDAY LAST.

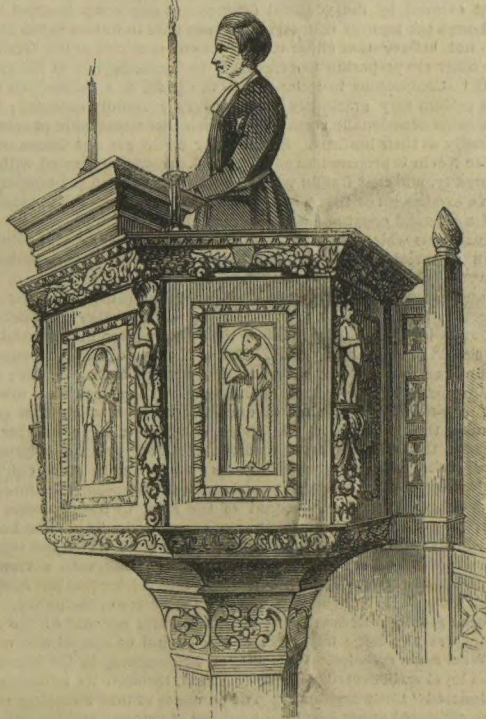
THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.

On Sunday evening last her Majesty and Prince Albert visited Christ's Hospital. A Royal visit to that institution is by no means a common occurrence, no Sovereign having been to it during several reigns. Her Majesty, however, has recently taken some interest in Christ's Hospital. Besides being herself a governor, she caused the Prince of Wales to be made one; and Prince Albert is one also.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness arrived at half-past six o'clock, alighting at a temporary entrance erected on the south side of the hall leading to the principal staircase, where they were received by Mr. Alderman Thompson, M.P., the President, and Mr. R. Hotham Pigeon, the Treasurer. The Royal suite consisted of the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes; the Countess of Dunmore, Lady in Waiting; the Earl of Morton, Lord in Waiting; Mr. R. Ormsby Gore, Groom in Waiting; Colonel the Hon. Charles Grey, Equerry in Waiting; and Major-General Sir Edward Bowater, Equerry to the Prince.



PIGGIN BEARER.



THE READER.

The occasion of her Majesty's visit was her wish to witness an interesting scene, which is, no doubt, familiar to many of our readers—the public supper of the youths educated at the school, or, as they are more commonly styled, the "Bluecoat Boys." These suppers take place annually, on eight successive Sundays, prior to Easter Sunday. They are held in the great hall of the hospital, the public being usually admitted by tickets, signed by the treasurer, and issued privately; and great numbers of persons are accustomed to assemble on these occasions to see what is really a very interesting and even imposing scene, from the numbers of the boys, their orderly conduct, and, above all, from the religious solemnity which accompanies the ceremonial—the public expression of their gratitude to Heaven and to their earthly benefactors, by these hundreds of youths, many of them orphans, all more or less dependent on the bounty of the institution for that education which may in after life fit them for distinction among their fellow men. These acts of prayer and thanksgiving, so characteristic of the simple, humble, and indiscriminating piety of the age in which the foundation of Christ's Hospital dates, may be regarded by the spectators, and participated in by many of the boys, as mere forms; but that they must have some effect on the young minds of the latter may be inferred from the uniform and remarkable decorum of their behaviour, the air of quiet, unpretending self-respect which is discernible in the elder boys, and that degree of respectability and almost of dignity in their bearing which not even their ungraceful and unbecoming dress can neutralise.



BOWL BEARER.

The admissions were confined to the governors and their friends; but as the number of governors exceeds 300, even this limitation did not prevent a very large assemblage of visitors. The arrangements were as usual. The sides of the hall were completely lined with gentlemen, and at one end



BASKET BEARER.



CANDLESTICK BEARER.



there was a large deep gallery, with another smaller one overhead, both filled with elegantly-dressed ladies. The boys occupied their customary seats at the tables, which run lengthwise down about three-fourths of the hall. Those who formed and accompanied the choir sat in another gallery, in which the organ is placed. Among the general company present were the Marquis of Exeter, Lord Arundel, Lord Sandys, Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Mr. Baldwin, M.P., Mrs. Anson, Miss Burdett Coutts, the Lord Mayor, the Court of Aldermen, and the Sheriffs.

As the Royal party entered the hall the organ commenced playing the national anthem. Her Majesty and Prince Albert (who wore the star of the Most Noble Order of the Garter) passed up the middle of the hall, followed immediately by the President and the Treasurer, and also by the Royal suite.

The appearance of the hall was very interesting; the building, which is about 200 feet long, 52 feet wide, and 47 feet high, contained near 900 scholars, ranged at long rows of tables; and great numbers of governors of the institution occupied seats on either side of the hall.

At the east end was the organ gallery with the scholars composing the choir, and at the west end were a number of raised seats, filled with the ladies of the governors and of the members of the corporation.

Her Majesty sat in the chair of state usually filled by the President, who sat on this occasion on her Majesty's left. The Treasurer was on the right of Prince Albert; the Duchess of Buccleuch and the Countess of Dunmore were on the right of the Treasurer, and the noblemen and gentlemen in waiting occupied seats on the left of the President.

The chair of state was placed in front of the raised seats at the west end of the hall, and behind the Queen sat Mrs. Thompson, the wife of the President, and Mrs. Pigeon, the wife of the Treasurer.

The Steward of the Hospital was stationed underneath the magnificent window of stained glass in the middle of the hall, which contains the arms of its four Royal governors, viz., the Queen, Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and Prince George; and those of Edward VI., the founder of the hospital, and of Charles II., founder of the Mathematical School; also the arms of the President and the Treasurer.

As soon as the Royal party were seated the usual ceremonial was gone through. It commenced with the singing of the first two verses of the 100th Psalm by the boys. The lesson was then read. It consisted of a part of the 10th chapter of St. Luke, from the 28th verse to the end. The reader was Mr. Algernon Newton, the eighth on the list of Grecians. He was selected for the office because his voice and manner of reading particularly qualified him. He occupied, as is usual on these occasions, the pulpit, which is placed about half-way down the hall, facing the place where her Majesty sat. Mr. Newton also read the usual prayers for Sunday evening, originally compiled, as well as the other forms of prayer used in the institution, by Dr. Compton, formerly Bishop of London. The boys then sang a portion of the 139th Psalm. Her Majesty joined in all these religious exercises with marked attention.



KNIFE-BASKET BEARER.

Mr. Newton next delivered the grace before supper, to which meal, fruga though it was, and taken at an earlier hour than usual, the boys applied themselves with a readiness that showed their appetites at least to be independent of the influence of royalty. Their fare is of the simplest, consisting of bread and butter—familiarily known in economical houses as "bread and scrape"—with an allowance of thin beer. The table arrangements are equally simple. No knives and forks are needed, and their beer they drink out of wooden vessels. While the supper was going forward her Majesty and the Prince, followed by their suite, and attended by the chief officers of the institution, walked round the room, between the tables, looking on,—apparently much amused at the celebrity with which the supper was being removed. Not less rapidly were the tables cleared. Everything is of course done by rule in such a place, each boy having his allotted duty; and the royal party had scarcely reached their seats again, ere not only the supper, but every vestige of the table-furniture, table-cloths, beakers and all included, had vanished as if by magic. The Queen seemed at once surprised and amused at the quickness and precision with which all this was done—no noise or confusion, but all quiet, orderly, and effectual; the monitors meanwhile marching up and down between the tables, two and two, looking on and seeing that all went well.

Mr. Newton now read the grace after supper, after which the boys sang the following anthem:—

"The Lord is good, fresh acts of grace  
His pity still supplies;  
His anger moves with slowest pace,  
His willing mercy flies.

"Therefore will we the righteous ways  
Of Providence proclaim;  
Will sing the praise of God most high,  
And celebrate his name.

"CHORUS.

"By angels in heaven of every degree,  
And saints upon earth, all praise be addrest  
To God in three Persons, one God ever blest,  
As it has been, now is, and always shall be."

The concluding portion of the evening's proceedings was the most singular, and apparently the most amusing to her Majesty. It is the custom, on the occasion of these suppers, for all the boys to walk in procession, two and two, past the chair of state, where they make their bow. As it was her Majesty's wish that the proceedings should be in the usual course, this part was of course not dispensed with, but it occupied no little time for upwards of 800 boys to pass and make their formal bows to the Queen. They were preceded by the 12 Grecians, Messrs. Evans, Scargill, Voigt, Greenfield, Laing, Polehampton, Potter, Newton, Williams, Hayman, Searle, and Russell. It appears that these Grecians on the occasion of ordinary public suppers never bow to the governors; in the present case the rule was relaxed, and they set the example. Twelve of the boys of the Royal mathematical school (founded by Charles the Second, and who are especially called "the King's boys,") followed after the Grecians, and bowed separately as they passed. Then came the whole of the rest, divided according to their respective wards or dormitories, a sub-matron, or "nurse," as they are called here, heading each division. One feature in this procession amused the Queen much. It has been mentioned with what magical rapidity the tables were cleared. The table-furniture is not, it seems, removed at the time, but certain boys belonging to each division are appointed to remove it; yet they form part of the procession. It was not a little amusing, therefore, to see a long and apparently interminable cavalcade of boys, a "very little" one heading the rest and holding a pair of candlesticks, the light from which seemed almost to annihilate him, and followed by others, one bearing a wooden platter, another a wooden mug, another the tablecloth, and, though last, not least, another with a huge breadbasket much larger than himself on his head, staggering under the weight of which he, like the rest of this singular string, had to make his bow to the Queen as he passed. Her Majesty and the Prince laughed heartily as the first division of these business-like peripatetics passed them, with their quaint grotesque dresses and their awfully solemn manner, sinking as they seemed to be under the solemnity of the occasion. A long and seemingly endless train followed, the enormous bread-baskets rising one after another in the distance like banners, the "little men" at intervals holding up their candles, those who bore away the remnants and utensils of the feast bringing up the rear, each with something or other, like the break-up of a gipsy encampment. The Royal party appeared to be much interested in this scene. Both her Majesty and the Prince bowed separately to each pair of boys as they came up: it was noticed that they did not omit to return the salutation of their young admirers, even although engaged in conversation at the moment.

With the close of this procession of the boys the proceedings terminated. Her Majesty expressed to the President her great satisfaction, and the

Royal party immediately afterwards departed. They were cheered by the people outside as they drove off. There were no less than 200 of the Governors present. Dr. Rice, the Head Master, and the Rev. Mr. Webster, the Head Mathematical Master, were present in the hall. Her Majesty wore a green velvet bonnet, trimmed with black lace; a black velvet Polish pelisse, trimmed with ermine; and a plaid silk dress.

The solo part of the anthem was sung by Master Sharp; the duet by Masters Pizey and Hunt. Mr. George Cooper presided at the organ. Copies of the anthem and of the psalms were handed to her Majesty and the Prince by Masters Barker, Hill, Handfield, and Scott.

When the Queen and Prince Albert quitted the hall the President and the Treasurer conducted her Majesty and his Royal Highness to their carriage.

### GAETIES AND GRAVITIES OF THE WEEK.

So, on Thursday next the Easter Holidays are to commence, and Parliament is to take its first turn of enjoyment after a manner in which the people are not overlikely to participate. It affords a pretty easy condition of idleness and nonchalance does the pleasant business of legislation. We seldom encounter an M. P. with round shoulders or a broken back. There is seldom any stint of growth occasioned by the labours of the legislators—they do not grind themselves with work; and fainting fits from exhaustion at Bellamy's, or indeed anywhere about St. Stephen's, are of very unfrequent occurrence. But the most pleasing ease which they exhibit to constituent contemplation is ever discovered before Easter. "Before Easter" embraces the magic period in which, by a sort of tacit understanding, the Conservatives agree to do nothing, the Whigs to help them, and the Radicals to look on.

It is true there must be a little of the work of promise held up to the public hope, and it is not unlikely that a wise Premier will smooth away all his anxieties upon the subject of money before he goes into the Easter Holidays, to prepare for the remainder of his Sessional Campaign—but of wise, practical legislation, for redressing the grievances or improving the condition of the people, not an atom will be done. But, on the 14th of March Sir Robert Peel comes down and tells the members that on the 20th he will let them loose, after their nothing doing, for ten days' holiday—he is sorry, as they have done no work, that he can't give them more play—but they must be good boys, and make the best of the time which the indulgence of the Cabinet affords them at the expense of the country. This is the true spirit of the Minister's tone on Thursday, and this is the true way in which the nation interprets it.

But up to the present moment what have we got out of the present session? Let us see—

1. An income tax debate to renew a triennial injustice.
2. A sugar debate to sweeten away the bitter of the income tax.
3. A violation of confidence debate without prospect of a redress of grievances.
4. A factory debate, without promise of alteration in the slavery of the system.
5. A poor law debate, with no other hope in it than that of an increased tyranny for the poor.
6. A corn-law debate, with the Premier adhering to his scale.
7. A personal debate with a castigated Minister and discontented partisans.

This is all that has been done—and this is nothing. We are not going to moot here any of the political questions involved in these debates, but only to remark that they have by their discussion produced no results—that the business of the nation, except the money business of the Minister, has been left by them in *statu quo*, and that Great Britain has made in the present session no progress in social or political improvement. Well, we must en endure, and hope the best for after Easter.

In France the Ministry are beaten; and although we would fain have had them hold the reins of power, if they could have done so upon constitutional principles, yet we fear the very manner of their defeat has an air of discredit about it, and that if Guizot loves—as we believe he does—character more than expediency, he will assuredly go out. We do not see now that he can—much as we wish he could—even resort to a dissolution. Foiled upon a money question, and we may almost say upon a *second trial* of it, for the evasion of the first division was almost equivalent to a defeat, only we think not quite so respectable; his Cabinet ought now to be considered in the throes of dissolution, and we have only to hope that the spirit which may pervade any new (and, we trust, not hastily formed) Administration may be a spirit conservative of friendship with England, the happiness of France, and the peace of Europe.

We have to congratulate public upon her Majesty's visit to Christ's Hospital. We are also glad that Prince Albert should have so far used his influence in the capacity of Governor, as to have interested the gracious kindness of the Queen, in an institution so every way worthy of Regal and munificent support. The educational foundations of the empire—the schools of its wisdom—the fountains of its learning—must ever be worthy of the countenance of a Royal regard; and it should be a source of delight and enthusiasm among the people, when their rulers, princes, and potentates evince a genuine desire—by pleasing and practical patronage—to deepen the well of literature and fertilize the fields of art—to create emulation and stimulate ambition where the elements of genius and virtue are young and fresh, and pliant—and where a love planted industry may be best made to shoot forth the fruits of knowledge, and to spread over the general community the branches of our social welfare and our public renown.

Ireland is also looking for a visit from her Majesty, but quite in a different spirit to that evinced by the youthful denizens of our nobly-founded hospital; for though the topic of education has been torn to tatters in the Sister Isle, we do not believe that either the priests on one side or the Orangemen on the other are preparing to evince any particular loyalty at the grant to Maynooth! Concessions in Ireland—and the truth is a melancholy one—have been seldom very graciously made or very gratefully accepted; and new-born benefits occasionally seem to set upon this remarkable people almost as uneasily as their burdens. Still, if they could get the Queen over, even Mr. Mac Nevin is prepared to admit that she would be greeted with an honouring loyalty, and that Dublin would be half frantic with the temporary and profitable excitement of that novel episode in its history—the immediate residence of a splendid court and a numerous nobility.

The criminal trials which are progressing on all the Circuits, still point to a sad system of social demoralization; and a very lucid and remarkable charge delivered to his Grand Jury by Mr. Justice Coleridge (one of the most able and discriminating Judges on the bench), presents matter for serious reflection upon the all-important subject of summary jurisdiction. We have always inclined to the opinion that this power in the hands of magistrates should be at least extended. The evil, as a matter of expense of sending a number of petty cases for trial has always been palpable; but when we learn that out of thousands of prosecutions, the *acquittals* are in the ratio of one-third, we perceive at once the ruinous mischief of such a burthen upon the people. But the Judge adds, in a large number of the *commitments*, the offences have seemed expiated by the imprisonment *before trial*, and an unwillingness to sentence the culprits beyond the just measure of a proper punishment often weakens the force of example, and obliges justice, on account of the *past*, to disproportion its present severity to the amount of wickedness committed. This must be on all hands injurious; and a system, however generally good, which has superinduced much mischief, deserves to be speedily inquired into, with a view to retain the good and to reform the evil. We therefore rejoice that Mr. Justice Coleridge has brought it so emphatically before the notice of the public.

We have been greatly distressed by reading an awful account of the fire which has laid waste so large a portion of the capital of one of our most flourishing West India colonies. We speak of Bridgetown, in the island of Barbadoes—a loyal and devoted place, long proud, through its inhabitants, of being designated "Little England." The damages of this sweeping conflagration are estimated at not less than a million of money; and the sudden destitution of persons comparatively wealthy is described as appalling. For the sake of the progress of the press in this distant colony we lament deeply that two flourishing newspapers, type, offices, paper, the whole *ménage* in fact, have been annihilated by the flames.

It is a consolation to learn that no human lives have been sacrificed, and that slavery had been expunged from the soil before the occurrence of this dire calamity. A fire in a slave colony is terrific. Many years ago we were present at a great fire in this very Bridgetown, when incendiarism was the prevailing suspicion of every mind, and the fear that the slaves were in organized rebellion half paralysed the exertions of the inhabitants to quell the flames. Every shop shut—every public office closed and guarded by military—the alarmed militia galloping from street to street—the desperate and reckless removal of property—the want of fresh water, and the superstition of the Negroes that salt water would not quench the flames that were raging in one of the steady breezes of the tropics—all these combined circumstances of alarm, doubt, folly, and desperation, made the *ensemble* of a picture the most exciting and horrible we ever beheld. One of the principal of these elements—the dread of slave insurrection—was absent from this late catastrophe, and accounts for the system of self possession and concentration of human aid so immediately brought to bear upon the rescue of property and the preservation of peace. Still the sacrifice has been lamentably enormous, and we hope our English benevolence will not shut its heart against the losses of the suffering Barbadians.

### THE THEATRES.

#### DRURY LANE.

The first appearance of "Robert le Diable" in this country was towards the close of Monck Mason's unfortunate management of her Majesty's Theatre, where, under the superintendence of the composer himself, it was produced with extraordinary splendour. The untimely termination of the season did not afford it a chance of enduring popularity, and the subsequent adaptations of it to the English stage only served to give an unfavourable opinion of its merits.

Its reproduction by Mr. Bunn at Drury Lane has placed it in a more favourable light to the general public. Still there is a ponderosity about it, which accompanies all Meyerbeer's works, and will render them anything but immortal. There are gems in it, such as "Robert toi que J'aime;" but the general feature is that of struggle after effect without producing more than surprise.

Of its performance we cannot say much in a commendatory way; for we recollect poor Nourrit, Levasseur, Dorus Gras, and the sweet Heberlé, and it would be vain to compare the present with the past. Altogether, we should pronounce it to be a "fiasco."

#### HAYMARKET.

Mr. Peake's new comedy of "The Sheriff of the County," followed by "Speed the Plough," or other established pieces, continues to attract large audiences to this very popular theatre. In dramatic as in domestic matters, good management is the prime element of success; and we have rarely seen the rule so well exemplified as in the full tide of prosperity at the Haymarket.

To our mind, Mr. Peake's bustling three acts are, however, forced into somewhat disadvantageous comparison with Mr. Morton's sterling comedy, by the performance of these pieces on the same night, when the *farce*, oddly enough, precedes the play. The latter is a very judicious revival; for "Speed the Plough" is as sound a specimen of homely English comedy as is to be found in our dramatic repertory. It is, on the present occasion, admirably cast; and had the author written it to measure for the actors, he could not have fitted them better. First, we have Farren in the polytechnic *Sir Abel Handy*; and Mrs. Clifford as his virago of a Lady: the former with his inventive absurdities, and his dress embroidered with snuffers, was very ludicrous. Holl, as *Bob Handy*, was careful in a part which is usually a lure to extravagance. *Sir Philip Blandford* was rendered conventionally cold by Mr. Stuart. Prominent, however, in interest, were *Farmer Ashfield* and his wife, excellently played by Webster and Mrs. Glover: the opening of *Susan's* trunk, the dame's timid curiosity, and the farmer's conscientious bluntness, were admirably contrasted; and the joy of the rustic couple at their child's good fortune was a perfect representation: Webster's homely pathos presents a remarkable instance of natural acting matured by careful study; as will be acknowledged by those of our readers who remember his loud manner and hard style in the Drury Lane Company, several years since. The dance, at the close of the second act, was as warmly received by the audience as would have been the last new polka: it was, indeed, a genuine picture of well sustained rusticity.

#### THE FRENCH PLAYS.

Since our last notice, the great Frederic Lemaître has appeared in his chief character, that of *Rémond*, or, as he is more popularly known, *Robert Macaire*, in the drama of "L'Auberge des Adrets." The French phrase, that such and such an actor has "created" a part, was never better applied to any one than to M. Lemaître in this *rôle*, which was first represented in Paris at the Ambigu-Comique, in July, 1823, and which he has made completely his own.

The circumstances connected with the production of this drama are somewhat entertaining. Several stories are told of it, but we believe this to be the true one. The original piece was a melodrama, abounding in the most horrible features of the French school of pieces of that class, and the part was entrusted to M. Lemaître. On the first night of its representation he perceived that its condemnation was rapidly approaching, when, with consummate tact, he threw overboard all the notions of the authors, took the interpretation of the character into his own hands, made him a highly comic swaggering *chevalier d'industrie*, instead of a "heavy villain," and brought the piece to a most triumphant conclusion. He finished, when pursued by the *gendarmes*, with leaping into a private box and appealing to the audience for protection, maintaining that the soldiery had no right to enter there. From this time the piece enjoyed the most extensive popularity, and "Robert Macaire" became the rage. He was selected by the clever comic artist, Daumier, as the type of any swindler projecting a scheme or conducting an *exploitation*. He was made the sign of shops on the Boulevards, reproduced from the "Charivari" and the "Musée Philippin;" and his black patch and red trousers became as well known at the carnival as the boots of the hussars or the white shirt of the *debardeur*.

His representation of this renowned individual, at the French plays this week, was perfect, and kept the audience in a roar of laughter whenever he was on the stage. He made every point tell, even the most trivial, whether it was the scroop of his snuff box, or his comical accompaniment to the village dance, played on the bottles, plates, and tumblers, with the handle of his knife. In the "Valze de Faust," which followed, his pantomime was exquisite; indeed, it was scarcely a burlesque. Had M. Lemaître put on the costume of a demon instead of his well known attire, his action would have been the complete portrayal of an evil spirit fascinating a young girl into his toils. Some praise is due to the young lady who was his partner, but with whose name we are unacquainted. As we have stated, the reception of the piece was throughout most enthusiastic.

On Wednesday, Mlle. Clarisse took her benefit, when the drama of "Trente Ans" was repeated. We expressed our opinion of this piece last week. We have only to notice in addition, that its success might have been jeopardised by the ludicrous arrangement of the concluding effect, where the hut is burned. Is there supposed to be a stage manager attached to this establishment?

#### PRINCESS.

Mr. Forrest has appeared at this house in the part of *King Lear*, and with much greater effect than in any of his previous characters. Indeed, if first impressions are as important as they are generally allowed to be, it is a pity he did not choose *King Lear* for his *début*, since he certainly reaped very few laurels in his preceding performances. The entire impersonation was most effective and careful, and every physical attribute of the part admirably assumed, although we did not imagine he could make up so well for the tottering and infirm old king. In his bursts of passion there was far less of the ranting manner which we had observed in some of his previous performances; at the same time his anger was very forcibly portrayed. At the close of the second act his denunciation brought down loud and repeated bursts of genuine applause; and these were constantly renewed. He also betrayed an acute acquaintance with every phase of the character, especially in the mad scenes, which were excellently conceived. It was in every respect an admirable performance. Mrs. Stirling was graceful and unaffected in *Cordelia*—the part suiting her gentle style; and Mr. Graham was a commendable *Edgar*, lacking animation, however, in some of the scenes. We were glad to see the theatre so well filled. The Easter burlesque is to be founded on "Timour the Tartar," written, as we understand, by a new author.

#### LYCEUM.

This theatre closed its prosperous season on Friday evening, when the performances were for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Keeley. The general respect in which the talented couple are held would have been sufficient to ensure a full attendance of their friends; but a very capital bill of fare was put forward as well. "Martin Chuzzlewit" was revived, introducing *Young Bailey* and *Mrs. Gamp* once more to the Lyceum audience. The Messrs. Distin performed "Robert, toi que j'aime" and "Fra Poco," on the Sax-Horns, in which they were loudly and deservedly encored. Miss Farebrother danced the Polka with Miss James; and Mlles. Adele and Louise, the Bolero: Mrs. Wigan's funny interlude of "A Model of a Wife" followed, and the programme concluded with "Valentine and Orson."

We regret to announce the very serious indisposition of Mr. W. Harrison, the tenor singer. This gentleman was taken suddenly ill during the performance of "The Bohemian Girl," at Drury Lane, on Monday, when the performance was changed in consequence. On Thursday he was a trifle better, but not considered out of danger. He is said to be suffering from brain fever, brought on by over-work, and too prolonged attendance at rehearsals and evening performances. We hope next week to report more favourably of this attack.

There will be no less than six burlesques produced at the theatres on Easter Monday, viz., the Haymarket, Lyceum, Adelphi, Princess', Olympic, and Strand. This will be the sharpest *mélée* of joke-producers that has been for some time.

#### MUSIC.

MR. WILSON'S SCOTTISH ENTERTAINMENTS, AT THE MUSIC-HALL, STORE STREET, MONDAY, 10TH MARCH.

Although Mr. Wilson's former entertainments might have been continued for years without a chance of arriving *usque ad nauseam*; yet he has introduced a new one, which, however excellent, cannot make us forget the old, which we hope to hear repeated from time to time. One of the chief features in this new entertainment is the "Covenanters' Lament," the exquisite words and music of which were admirably given by Mr. Wilson's charming and expressive voice. We have no doubt that his merited success will long (and long may it) continue!

#### MR. LOVER'S ENTERTAINMENT.

This triple artist, as we have often had occasion to denominate him, continues to attract and delight audiences. There is a witty, harmless "laughing devil in his eye," which, nevertheless, possesses a talismanic influence over you, and sheds a magic charm upon his performance.



MR. BEULER'S CONCERT.

This gentleman's annual concert took place on Monday last at the Crown and Anchor, and was most numerous and respectfully attended. In addition to his own *fannings*, many excellent vocal pieces were performed, several of which were encored.

Mr. Lavenue's Concert of next Tuesday will afford a novel treat to the lovers of native talent. The chief parts of his programme will consist of selections from an opera entitled "Gul Razee," the libretto by Mr. Wade; and report says that more beautiful music has never been heard. It has all the grace of the Italian with the learning of the German schools.

LITERATURE.

**MAXIMS AND OPINIONS OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON;** with a Biographical Memoir by G. H. FRANCIS, Esq. Henry Colburn.

The actions of the Duke of Wellington need no additional chronicle to impress their greatness, or their success, on the present generation. He yet lives (and may he be long spared) among us, and even those who can scarcely be called witnesses of his military career, are familiar with every incident of it, for it is a theme often spoken of, and never without pride. Nothing can be added to what is already known of this part of the great Captain's life. Military memoirs may be multiplied and re-written to any extent, but "what is done, is done," and we despair of our knowledge of these achievements being increased by them. It is not so with his political life, which may be said to have begun, in England, only when his military career terminated, though the present volume proves that his opinion frequently had considerable weight in the Cabinet at home, while his genius was directing the energy of his arms abroad. The "Maxims" of a great man, are valuable, as they convey the principles and motives on which he has acted; the "Opinions" of a great mind show us how it has been affected by circumstances, and what conclusions it has drawn from them. Considering what the life of the Duke of Wellington has been, over what a space it has extended, with what events it has been filled, whose "Maxims" or "Opinions" can be of higher value? The present volume is intended to illustrate his political life, which Mr. Francis truly says has been "comparatively neglected." For this reason, the extracts from the dispatches of the Duke are not so extensive as those given from his parliamentary speeches. As these speeches extend over a considerable period, and have not hitherto been collected, the task of bringing together the many characteristic passages here given required great research, industry, and an intimate acquaintance with the political events of the last twenty years. The task has been exceedingly well performed. There is no other work in the language that gives so complete and perfect a record of the Duke's whole career as a statesman; of his own actions we have his own explanations, with his own motives for them, stated tersely and strongly; his opinions we have also before us, laid down with the same force; and, whether the reader may agree with them or not, it is impossible not to admire the clear, if not always extended view, taken of circumstances and events, the perspicuity of the language, and, above all, the superciliousness to mere party motives, which frequently exhibited. In this respect the portion of the volume furnished by the Parliamentary proceedings throughout the latter years of the Whig Ministry is especially worth a perusal. The memoir which Mr. Francis has prefixed to the work, is an elaborate effort to establish the claim of the Duke to the character of a great statesman, as well as that of a great warrior. It is earnestly and ingeniously written, and if the reader went no farther, he would be convinced that the fact was proved. But the speeches of the Duke himself go far to weaken the claim set up for him by the biographer. An able Minister, a first-rate administrator of the established forms of government, the Duke undoubtedly is; a great legislator, or far-seeing statesman, we cannot consider him to be. His opposition to Catholic Emancipation, even when Ireland was on the verge of rebellion—and then its hasty, ungracious concession; his eulogy of our old "rotten" system of representation, his resistance of every, even the most reasonable change in it; his denunciations of the Reform Bill, his declarations that when carried no Government would in this country be possible; all these things are here registered, and we read them with the full experience that time and events have proved his fears to have been unfounded, his denunciations unreasonable, and his forebodings altogether falsified. A more utter want of political foresight no statesman ever exhibited, and we could cite numerous passages from the work before us that would prove our assertion. But these comparisons, which the reader is enabled to draw between the predictions of the past and the realities of the present, give a lively interest to the work, which we can sincerely recommend to the reader as the best he can refer to for the political life of the Duke of Wellington; it is, in fact, indispensable to those who wish to have a full knowledge of the modern political history of England. It is printed in a good "library form," and the style and getting up of the volume are unexceptionable.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

Since the days of Actæon, Diana and her nymphs have surely never been so discomfited as during this instant winter. Will there ever again be a will or a way for woodcraft? For months past the fashion of the chase has been in this wise. The sportsmen go forth; haply they rendezvous at the cover side (but even that is not to be relied upon), and the instant the hounds are thrown in, they go off, and securing themselves under the lee of some compassionate barn, or friendly hay-stack, they draw their cigars, and having smoked there twenty minutes, best pace, return home—thankful that they live to hunt another day. In every necessary, not to say convenient, appliance, the current hunting season has been one of the worst on record. The weather speaks for itself, while scent has been almost universally execrable. The taste for steepie chasing is on the wane; the reasonable time for coursing is over—for no true knight of the leash will risk the death of a matron doe "and all her pretty ones at one fell swoop;" and for the spirits that delight in incidents by flood and field, this is truly the winter of their discontent. During the present week, to meet the exigencies of those gentlemen of enterprise in the metropolitan districts, one of those passages of modern chivalry, called prize-fights, was provided by the caterers of such entertainments. The cause of humanity—the allegiance man owes to his fellows—demand that this specimen of a practice defended by well-minded people, as well as promoted by the whole gamut of blackguardism, should be told by those who, while they "set down naught in malice," will "nothing extenuate."..... On Tuesday last, an "adjourned fight" between two professors of the manly art of self defence, named respectively "Young Sambo" and Jordan, was celebrated on Horley Common, greatly to the credit of the Sussex magistrates. After the usual preliminaries, we are told, they were brought into the ring, in the presence of 2000 spectators, and because Jordan could not go to the stipulated weight, 9st. 7lbs., in his professional appointments, with "harn sson his back," he was compelled to engage bare-footed, while his adversary was armed with a pair of shoes, such as are used by pugilists—studded over the soles with exceedingly sharp steel spikes, about an inch long. When fifty rounds had been fought, the betting was in favour of Sambo, who "availed himself of his spiked shoes by treading with them on the naked feet of Jordan, and mutilating them exceedingly." Thus the manly exhibition went on; in this wise the mirror of fair play and manhood was held up to two thousand spectators. They kept up the contest for three hours and forty-seven minutes, Sambo continuing to thrust the spikes of his shoes into the feet of his antagonist at every opportunity; frequent appeals were made to the umpires, who decided it fair and within the rules of boxing. Of course it is not necessary to say the hero of the spikes won the laurels as well as the money; the miracle is how human endurance could have held out for nearly four mortal hours under such a course of unheard of torture.

Now we have nothing to urge against either of the miserable beings engaged in this foul butchery: neither, most probably, was worse or better than the other. Had Jordan been favoured with the alternative which fell to his opponent's share, he would, it is to be supposed, have "availed" himself of it. His backers would, no doubt, have insisted on it, seeing that "it was fair!" and within the rules of boxing." We do not stay to cry "Shame, shame," to the abettors of this base, brutal, and bloody conflict, for we know that they are beyond the sense of ignominy; but we ask how long will the Legislature of a Christiania, a civilized community, connive at such unholly outrages—such truculent treason against manhood—as are perpetrated in the prize-ring, and come within the rules of boxing? That pitched battle is a serious nuisance to the neighbourhood in which it occurs is a point conceded by its advocates; that those who make the ring a profession are not among the useful or ornamental ranks of society, they will probably also admit. What contingent advantage, then, attaches to the practice of prize-fighting, that for its sake social outrages should be constantly inflicted on peaceful districts, and a flood of the scum of ruffianism suffered to pollute them? Shall we be answered, "It tends to uphold the principle of fair play in popular contests, and to promote a spirit of manly courage?" We reply by pointing to the exhibition of Tuesday last, on Horley Common. The public prize-fights, which are now of almost daily occurrence in the vicinity of this metropolis, are got up by a clique—and we write it with true satisfaction, a very small clique—for their own objects. It matters not to the question who or what they were: it is in no degree affects the nature of the fact how it is brought to pass. To say that the system of the ring is calculated to improve the character of any class in this country is a gross, disloyal libel upon Englishmen: to sanctify its existence, even by inference, is treason against the spirit of the age, and the honour of the land we live in. The details of the scene at Horley relate to an event but a few days old: read them again—ponder on them as facts contemporary with the march of humanity of this enlightened era, and say has not the citizen of the metropolis of the world grave cause for disgust, that barbarities should be licensed at his door which he would shudder to read in the history of a florid savages.

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—A good deal of "pottering" business was done on the two standing dishes, without leading to any important results. We may observe, however, with reference to the Cup, that the four leading favourites maintained their positions unchanged, and were in steady demand. On the

others nothing was done worth speaking of, but from what was said, we shall not be surprised if that renowned animal now called Zanolini, gives rise to an investigation similar to that which made his Running Rein career so conspicuous. The Derby transactions had no material influence on the odds; they helped to prove, however, that the Cobweb colt and Old England are anything but rising favourites—they have been tolerably well "peppered."

TWO THOUSAND GUINEA STAKES.

5 to 2 agst Idas (t)	9 to 2 agst Cobweb c (t)	9 to 2 agst Kedger (t)
CHESTER CUP.		
3 to 1 on the field agst four (t)	25 to 1 agst Winesour	40 to 1 agst Agriculture
11 to 1 — Catawag (t)	25 to 1 — Zanolini	40 to 1 — Fitz-Allen
12 to 1 — Semisaur	25 to 1 — St. Lawrence	50 to 1 — Milton (t)
13 to 1 — The Era	33 to 1 — Rug	1000 to 15 — Sorrella (t)
16 to 1 — Obscurity	33 to 1 — Truoboy	1000 to 15 — Foigh-a-Ballagh (t)
	40 to 1 — Old Ireland (t)	

DERBY.

11 to 1 agst Forth's lot	25 to 1 agst Clear-the-Way (t)	35 to 1 agst Annandale
10 to 1 — Alarm	30 to 1 — Mentor	40 to 1 — Old England
15 to 1 — Idas	30 to 1 — Ironmaster	50 to 1 — Young Eclipse
16 to 1 — Cobweb	33 to 1 agst Fantasia	1000 to 15 — Fuzbos (t)
16 to 1 — Kedger	33 to 1 — Weatherbit	1000 to 15 — Desperation (t)
18 to 1 — Pain		3000 to 20 — The Hermit (t)

OAKS.

14 to 1 agst Maid of Orleans (t)	14 to 1 agst Miss Ellis (t)
THURSDAY.—This was, beyond comparison, the duller afternoon of the year, Obscurity for the Cup, and Clear-the-Way and Old England for the Derby, having been the only horses backed to any purpose. We need not, therefore, exclude matter of more immediate interest, by giving any more than a short quotation of the closing averages.	

CHESTER CUP.

8 to 1 agst the Irish lot	33 to 1 agst Truoboy	1000 to 15 agst Advice (t)
8 to 1 — The Three-years-old	33 to 1 — Yhemom ac	1000 to 15 — Ambition
10 to 1 on the field agst four (t)	1000 to 15 — Knuc (t)	9 to 1 — Obscurity (t)
15 to 1 agst Obscurity (t)	1000 to 15 — Foigh-a-Bal-	Winesour (t)
25 to 1 — Winesour		

DERBY.

10 to 1 agst Alarm	30 to 1 agst Ironmaster (all in-t)	40 to 1 agst Annandale (t)
13 to 1 — Idas	30 to 1 — Mentor (t)	40 to 1 — Laird o' Cockpen
16 to 1 — Cobweb c	40 to 1 — Old England (t)	50 to 1 — Young Eclipse
19 to 1 — Clear the Way		50 to 1 — Cabin Boy
25 to 1 — Miss Whip c	1000 to 15 agst Connaught Ranger (t)	50 to 1 — Jinglepot

**ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.**—The arrangements for the first trip for the season have just been completed, and it has been fixed for Thursday next, on which day the greater portion of the yachts connected with the club will assemble at Greenwich, and proceed from thence to Erith, and on the two following days the cruise will be extended to the Nore. The first race of the season will be for the cup given by Lord Saye and Seale, and the contest will lay between Greenwich and Erith. Mr. Alderman John Johnson, the next in rotation after Alderman Thomas Wood for the civic chair, has been elected a member of the Club, and has presented a valuable cup, which will be sailed for during the season. Lord Alfred Paget has also given some prizes. Several new yachts are now in course of construction for some recent members, amongst them being Lord Adolphus Fitzclarence, Sir Henry Webster, and others.

POLICE.

**A RESPECTABLE LADY CHARGED WITH STEALING FROM A SHOP.**—At WORSHIP-STREET, on Saturday last, Elizabeth Farmer, an elegantly attired elderly widow, residing in Brunswick place, City-road, was charged with having stolen a piece of salted beef at the shop of a butcher named Flowerdean, in Pitfield-street, Hoxton. — Charles Welford, a shopman to the prosecutor, stated that the prisoner entered the shop between ten and eleven o'clock that morning, and he was privately ordered by his mistress to keep a watchful eye upon her, as she was suspected to have purloined some meat when she last called, a few days previously. Having advanced to the counter, the prisoner requested to be served with some sausages, and while giving the order she stooped forward over a pan containing several pieces of salted meat, one of which she adroitly abstracted, and secreted it underneath her shawl. He made no observation at the time, but handed her the articles she had purchased, which the prisoner paid for, and immediately left the shop. Witness followed her out into the street, and on accusing her of the robbery, the prisoner vehemently denied the charge, when he suddenly lifted up her shawl and exposed the stolen property. The prisoner then earnestly entreated forgiveness, but he turned a deaf ear to her supplications, and on the arrival of a policeman he gave her into custody. Police-sergeant N 32 stated, that since the prisoner had been in custody he had visited her residence, which presented nothing whatever to indicate that the offence had been committed under the pressure of distress, as it was well furnished, and bore every appearance of comfort and respectability. — On being asked if she wished to say anything, the prisoner, who was dreadfully agitated, made an agitated appeal to the magistrate to induce him to take a lenient view of the case, and spare her the pain and ignominy of a commitment to prison. She assured him that she had acted on the occasion under a sudden and uncontrollable impulse, which she felt it impossible either to account for or excuse. She was connected with a family of the highest respectability, and having herself been a householder in the parish for more than twenty years, she implored the magistrate to deal mercifully towards her, and she was willing to make any pecuniary atonement for her folly and indiscretion. — Mr. Broughton told her, very properly, that it was his duty to administer even-handed justice, and remanded her till Monday. — On hearing the decision, the prisoner burst into a passionate flood of tears, and was removed, in a fainting state, out of the dock. — On Monday the prisoner was again brought up, but the witnesses were not in attendance. — Mr. Broughton said he could not suffer the interests of justice to be compromised by the withdrawal of the evidence in a case of this description, and he should, therefore, again remand the prisoner, and order summonses to be issued to compel the attendance of the necessary witnesses at the next examination. — The prisoner was again brought up on Wednesday, when the shopman was in attendance, and after some hesitation he admitted that the prisoner's friends had made an application to his master. — Mr. Broughton ordered the depositions to be taken at once. — In defence, the prisoner, who covered her face with her hands, and appeared convulsed with grief, said she was at a loss what to allege in answer to the charge, further than to declare that she had dealt for more than twenty years at the prosecutor's shop, and had never on any occasion been guilty of a dishonest action. — Mr. Broughton said that he felt it his duty to commit her for trial upon the charge, and that anything she had to offer in exculpation she might lay before the jury.

**SUDDEN DEATHS.**—On Tuesday Mr. Gale held an inquest at St. George's Hospital, on the body of Robert Elkins, aged 34 years. The deceased, it appeared, on Saturday night last, was carrying a small basket of linen through the Green Park, when he suddenly stopped and leant over one of the hurdles. A police constable ran to his assistance, and whilst he was removing him to the hospital he died. Verdict, "Natural death." — On Wednesday another instance of the uncertainty of life occurred to a man named James Darby, a blacksmith, residing in Ewer-street, Gravel-lane, Southwark. The deceased was at his business in his usual good health, when he suddenly fell to the ground and expired. He has left a wife and seven children unprovided for.

THE MARKETS.

**CORN-EXCHANGE (Friday).**—The arrivals of English wheat, since Monday, have been on a moderate scale, especially from Lincolnshire and Norfolk, yet the quantity on offer here, this morning, was rather scanty. For all descriptions, the demand was in a sluggish state, and Monday's prices were with difficulty supported. Foreign wheat was again dull, yet sales could not be effected on lower terms. Bonded grain quite nominal. Barley was in full average supply, and heavy inquiry; and the same may be said of malt. There was rather more life in the out-trade, at full prices. Other grain sold slowly, at undisturbed currencies.

**ARRIVALS.**—English wheat, 427; barley, 4550; oats, 10,090 quarters. Irish wheat, —; barley, —; oats, 6730 quarters. Foreign wheat, —; barley, —; oats, — quarters. Flour, 42 1/2 quacks; malt, 77 1/2 quacks.

**ENGLISH.**—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 46s to 48s; ditto, white, 45s to 54s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 38s to 43s; ditto, white, 40s to 47s; rye, 30s to 33s; grinding barley, 27s to 30s; ditto, 25s to 28s; malted ditto, 33s to 35s; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 58s to 63s; brown ditto, 58s to 60s; Kingston and Ware, 60s to 65s; Chevalier, 65s; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 22s to 23s; potatoes, 23s to 24s; Youngling and Cork, black, 20s to 22s; ditto, white, 21s to 23s; tick beans, new, 34s to 36s; ditto, old, 38s to 40s; grey peas, 34s to 36s; maple, 35s to 38s; white, 38s to 39s; boilers, 30s to 35s, per quarter. Town made flour, 42s to —; Suffolk, Stockton and Yorkshire, 33s to 35s, per 24 lb. Foreign.—Fine wheat, — to —s; Danzig, feed, 33s to 43s; white, 50s to 54s. In Bond.—Barley, 20s to 24s; oats, 17s to 18s; ditto, feed, 16s to 17s; beans, 24s to 29s; peas, 20s to 23s, per quarter. Flour, American, 19s to —; Baltic, 18s to — per barrel.

**Seed Market.**—Our market for all kinds of seeds has been heavy, and prices have been with difficulty supported.

The following are the present rates.—Lined English, sowing, 52s to 58s; Baltic, crushing, 40s to 42s; Mediterranean and Odessa —s to —s. Hempseed, 33s to 35s, per quarter. Corned 12s to 13s, per bushel. Brown Mustard seed, 14s to 16s; white ditto, 10s to 12s. Rape, 6s to 7s 6d, per bushel. English Rapeseed, new, 22s to 23s, per last of 10 quarters. Lined cakes, English, 23s to 23 1/2 s. per 1000; Rapeseed cakes 26 1/2 s to 27, per ton. Canary, 42s to 48s, per quarter.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 7d to 7 1/2 d; of household bread, 5d to 5 1/2 d per 4 lb loaf.

**Weekly Average.**—Wheat, 45s 3d; barley, 32s 3d; oats, 21s 7d; rye, 30s 5d; beans, 34s 3d; peas, 35s 3d.

**8 1/2 Weeks Average.**—Wheat, 45s 3d; barley, 32s 3d; oats, 21s 7d; rye, 30s 5d; beans, 34s 3d; peas, 35s 3d.

**Prices on Foreign Corn.**—Wheat, 20s; barley, 6s; oats, 6s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 7s 6d; peas, 7s 6d.

**Tea.**—The late arrivals of tea are in steady request at very full prices; but in old qualities comparatively little is doing, though they cannot be considered cheaper.

**Sugar.**—Next to nothing has been doing in sugar during the week, still merchants have obtained full prices, notwithstanding the late large arrivals. Several parcels are advertised for next week. Refined goods are decidedly lower.

**Coffee.**—Ceylon has met rather a sluggish inquiry, since our last, at 46s to 47s for good ordinary. In other kinds of coffee very little doing.

**Cocoa.**—West India is still in sluggish request, and some qualities may be purchased on easier terms. Foreign cocoa steady, at full price.

**Rice.**—Bengal is in active request, and 2000 bags at auction sold at 11s to 12s per cwt. for middling and white, being the full value.

**Peas.**—Currents are in better request, at somewhat more money. Patras are selling at 51s 6d; Zante and Cephalonia, 49s to 50s per cwt; raisins dull, at 48s for Valencia, and 40s for Corinth.

**Cotton.**—Several large purchases have been made in Surat and Madras, but at no more money.

**Provisions.**—Owing to the easterly winds, the imports of butter have been very trifling since our last report. Dutch butter has sold steadily, at an advance of quite 1s per cwt., the best Friesland producing 110s to 112s; fine Holland, 106s to 112s; and fine Kiel, 104s to 108s per cwt.

cwt. Irish butter is in good request, at 1s to 2s per cwt. more money. Carlow, landed, are producing 90s to 100s; Clonmel, 90s to 95s; Cork, 90s to 95s; and Waterford, 88s to 92s per cwt. The value of bacon has again had a downward tendency. Prime Waterford sizeable, landed, has sold at 40s to 42s per cwt. Lard, mottled of slow, at 56s to 58s for Waterford, bladed; Belfast, 52s to 56s; and kegs, 43s to 52s per cwt. The best hams are in request; but most other kinds of provisions are a heavy inquiry.

**Grain.**—Inland oil is a slow sale, and somewhat lower. All other kinds of oil rather inactive though not cheaper.

**Tallow.**—P.Y.C. still remains in the same dull state as for some weeks past, the price on the spot being 38s 9d to 39s 3d per cwt. Odessa is offering at 38s 6d to 38s 9d; town tallow, 39s to 40s, net cash.

**Hay and Straw.**—Coarse meadow hay, 23s 8s to 24 1/2 s; useful ditto, 24 1/2 s to 24 1/2 s; fine upland ditto, 25 1/2 s to 25 1/2 s; clover hay, 24 1/2 s to 25 1/2 s; oat straw, 21 1/2 s to 21 1/2 s; wheat straw, 21 1/2 s to 22, per load.

**Wool.**—Selected qualities of English wool are commanding a steady inquiry, at full prices; but, in other kinds, we have very few sales to report.

**Hops.**—The cold weather and the falling off in the arrivals have produced a better demand for most kinds of hops, which are selling freely, at 6s to 8s per ton.

**Hops (Friday).**—On the whole, there is a trifling improvement in the demand for fine hops, both in pockets and bags, and last week's quotations are accordingly improved. In all other kinds, however, comparatively little is doing, at barely previous rate. —Sussex pockets, 43 1/2 s to 43 1/2 s; Wealth, 47 1/2 s to 48 1/2 s; Mid Kent, 48 1/2 s to 48 1/2 s; East Kent, 47 1/2 s to 48 1/2 s; Choice ditto, 410 0s to 412 1/2 s; Mid Kent bags, 47 1/2 s to 48 1/2 s; East Kent, ditto, 411 0s to 412 1/2 s.

**Cattle (Friday).**—Chester Main, 16s; Hastings Hartley, 16s; Tanfield Moor, 19s 6d; Gibson 17s 9d; East Hutton, 17s; Lambton, 20s 3d; Stewart's, 20s 6d, per ton.

**Sheep (Friday).**—Our market to-day was but moderately supplied with beasts, as to number, while a great falling off was observed in their general quality. Prime Scots were in steady demand at full price, but all other kinds were a slow inquiry. Scarcely any foreign stock was on offer, but the fresh arrivals from Scotland were in good inquiry. The numbers of sheep were rather limited, while the mutton trade was firm, and Scotland's quotations were steadily supported. Calves, the supply of which was small, sold slowly at late rates. Pigs were very firmly in every instance. Mince cows sold heavily, at from 18s to 21s each, including their small calf.

**Per 8lbs. to sink the offal.**—Coarse and inferior beasts, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; second quality ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime large oxen, 3s 2d to 3s 8d; prime Scots, 3s, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; coarse and inferior sheep, 2s 8d to 3s 4d; second quality ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; prime coarse woolled sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; prime small ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 0d; large hogs, 3s 10d to 3s 10d; small small porkers, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; sucking calves, 18s to 20s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 20s each. Beasts, 507; cows, 190; sheep, 3500; calves, 116; pigs, 285.

**Neatgate and Leadenhall (Friday).**—There was a slight improvement in the general demand to-day, and prices were supported in every instance. —Per 8lbs. by the carcass.—Inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 6d; middling ditto, 2s 8d to 2s 10d; prime large ditto, 3s 0d to 3s 2d; ditto small ditto, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; large pork, 2s 8d to 3s 0d; small small porkers, 3s 10d to 4s 0d; middling ditto, 3s 0d to 3s 2d; prime ox, 3s 4d to 3s 8d; real 3s 10d to 4s 0d; small pork, 3s 4d to 4s 0d.

ROBERT LEEBART.

MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

The only operations in the English Market during the week have been on the part of the public, speculation having for the present apparently transferred itself to the Railways, as a more fertile source. Consols opened on Monday at 99 1/2 to par, for money, and 100 1/2 to 1 for time, and maintained these prices until the news of the defeat of the French Ministry was received on the Market. Prices have since been a trifle flatter. Exchequer Bills have fluctuated between 64 to 66, and 61 to 58 (the closing price), having in the interim advanced to 65 to 67. Bank Stock gradually advanced to 220 for the account. At the meeting on Thursday the announcement by the Governor that an addition of £9727 would be made to the *Rest*, after the payment of the usual dividend, was received with much applause; but the price receded, and now quotes only 217. Consols are par for money, and 100 to 1 for the account.

There has been scarcely any speculation in the Foreign market during the week; prices, however, have been maintained with tolerable firmness. Spanish Actives on Monday, closed at 29 1/2 to 3; and the Three per Cents, 40 1/2 to 41. These quotations were improved on, during Tuesday, but have since yielded to sales, and the last quotation is for the Actives, 29 1/2; for the Three per Cents, 40 1/2. Portuguese maintained its high quotation of 69 to 70, until Wednesday, but has since receded to 68 to 69. Mexican has not improved materially upon the last advices from Mexico, although the capture of Santa Anna will doubtless cause a cessation of hostilities and lead to the chance of a dividend, by promoting peace. The closing quotation is 36 1/2; Dutch Three per Cents are 63 1/2. Four per Cent Certificates 99 1/2. Belgium is 102 1/2, and Peruvian 32 1/2.

The Share Market was rather flat on Monday and Tuesday, but became the scene of extraordinary excitement on Wednesday, from the rejection of the London and York line by the Board of Trade being published in the *Gazette* of the preceding evening. The amount of speculation in this line can scarcely be estimated, and the news was followed by a rapid decline in the price of the shares. Birmingham Stock rose, but not to the extent anticipated. Midland Stock, on the contrary, advanced ten pounds per share. Eastern Counties also improved. Direct Northern, on the day previous advanced to a premium, and, on the decision becoming known, quoted 4 1/2, while London and York declined to 3 1/2 to 3. The French lines are worse, affairs in Paris not being satisfactory. A new company is formed to compete for the Great Northern of France Railway, and the shares in the old company have consequently declined. Caledonian have been in request, both in London and Liverpool, and the Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, and Dudley line, although withdrawn from Parliament for this session, has quoted 4 to 4 1/2. The Bears have oversold themselves in these shares, and being obliged to purchase for delivery, a rise has been the result. The closing quotations are—Bristol and Exeter (New), 6 1/2; Caledonian, 8 1/2; Cambridge and Lincoln, 6 1/2; Churnet Valley, 7; Direct Northern, 4 1/2; Eastern Counties, 20 1/2; Great Western, 17 1/2; Harwich, 12; London and Birmingham Stock, 23 1/2; Croydon, 18 1/2; South Western, 11 1/2; London and York, 3 1/2; Midland, 10 1/2; Northern and Eastern, 50; Glasgow and Dumfries, 16s. 6d.; Sheffield and Manchester, 10 1/2; Norwich and Brandon, 18; Rugby, Worcester, and Tring, 4; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, and Dudley, 6 1/2; Dover, 43; Trent Valley, 22 1/2; York and North Midland, 99 1/2; Boulogne and Amiens, 11 1/2; Bordeaux and Toulouse, 2 1/2; Bordeaux, Toulouse, and Cete, 2 1/2; Great Northern of France, 6; Orleans and Vierzon, 17 1/2; Orleans and Bordeaux, 9 1/2; Paris and Lyons (Lafitte's), 4; Paris and Lyons (Ganneron's), 2 1/2; Paris and Orleans, 5 1/2; Paris and Rouen, 4 1/2; Rouen and Havre, 3 1/2; Tours and Nantes, 2 1/2; Strasbourg, 13.

**SATURDAY MORNING.**—The English Funds were firm yesterday. Consols quoted 99 1/2 to par for money; Exchequer Bills 66 to 69. Portuguese Stock again receded to 60 1/2; Shares fluctuated. Churnet Valleys were lower. Direct Northern firm; and London and York maintained their price. At closing, Churnet Valley stood 7; Direct Northern, 4 1/2; London and York, 3 1/2.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

**WHITEHALL, March 3.**—The Queen has been pleased to grant to the Rev. James Endell Tyley, B.D., the place and dignity of a Canon Residentiary of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul London, void by the death of the Rev. Sydney Smith.

**FOREIGN-OFFICE, March 7.**—The Queen has been pleased to approve of Mr. Joseph Gordon, as Consul at Jamaica for His Majesty the King of Prussia. The Queen has also been pleased to approve of Mr. Robert F. de Silver, as Consul at Port Louis, in the Isle of France, for His Majesty the King of Prussia.

**BANKRUPTS.**—J. TAYLOR, Whitstable, Cambridge, draper. A. GREEN, Brighton, apothecary. D. HOLFORTH, Stratford, Essex, grocer. A. KNOTT, Brighton, miller. W. HAKDIST, Wakefield, Yorkshire, ironmonger. J. ROBERTS, Bootle, near Liverpool, grocer. G. WAGNER, Blommsbury-square, chengier.

**SCOTCH SQUEES.**—J. R. GILG, Glasgow, stable keeper. W. BIRNIE, Aberdeen, painter and glazier. D. KEITH, Dundee, merchant.

**WAR OFFICE, March 14.**—5th Dragoon Guards: Brevet Lieut.-Col. H. D. Campbell to be Major, vice Western; Capt. J. W. King to be Major, vice Campbell; Lieut. J. Conolly to be Captain, vice King; Cornet W. H. Don, Bart, to be Lieutenant, vice Conolly; C. P. Johnson to be Cornet, vice Sir W. H. Don.

12th Foot: H. H. Potier to be Ensign, vice Viscount Malden. 22nd: To be Lieutenants—Lieut. R. W. Woods, vice Mario; Lieut. T. G. Souter, vice Colleton. 61st: Lieut. and Adj. C. T. Bentley to be Adjutant and Lieutenant, vice Birch. 80th: Staff-Surgeon A. Thom to be Surgeon, vice Smith.

Rifle Brigade: Ensign Arthur de Vere Viscount Malden, to be Second Lieutenant, vice Standish.

**HOSPITAL STAFF.**—Surgeon G. R. Dartnell to be Staff Surgeon of the First Class; Surgeon J. Smith, M.D., to be Staff Surgeon of the Second Class, vice Thom.

**NAVY.**—Lieut. R. W. Woods, to be Lieutenant-Colonel.

**BANKRUPTS.**—F. L. COLE, wine-merchant, Fenchurch-street. M. C. PAINTER, grocer, Great Peter-street, Westminster. J. GREEN, wine-merchant, Pall-mall. T. N. D. HOWARD, merchant, Adelaide Hotel, London-bridge. W. H. MILLS, wine-merchant, Mark-lane, London. G. WAGNER, Blommsbury-square, chengier, draper. W. MEEK, Southampton, ironmonger. J. THOMPSON, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, chengier. J. BUTCHER, Durdley, Durham, coal owner. J. KEWLEY, Liverpool, tailor. T. DIX, Liverpool, ass & dealer. M. KESSELL, Kingston-upon-Hull, builder. C. D. HOPE, Manchester, foreign broker. S. ROWE, Newcastle-under-Lyme, draper. T. LANE, Hereford, coal-merchant. J. SMITH, Rugby, Staffordshire, money-lender. J. LANE, Bristol, licensed victualler.

BIRTHS.

At Bayswater, Mrs. Francis Hargrave Curtis, of a son. — At Guernsey, the Hon. Mrs. Saunders, of a son. — At Wetherley House, near Atherstone, Leicestershire, the lady of T. Denton, Esq., of a son. — The Marchioness of Douglas, of a son. — In Sussex-place, Regent's-park, the lady of William Law Ogilby, Esq., of a daughter. — At Hawley-square, Margate, the lady of the Rev. Henry John Gamble of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

At Holbrook, Suffolk, Captain H. E. Austen to Elizabeth Mary, second daughter of the late John Reade, Esq. — At St. Peter's, William Gates, Esq., to Mary Cameron, daughter of the Hon. Lord Robertson, one of the Judges of the Court of Session in Scotland. — At Manchester, Alexander George Paterson, Esq., son of Lieutenant-General Sir William Paterson, C.B., to Eliza, eldest daughter of Daniel Broadhurst, Esq. — At Charlton, Robert Sillery, Esq., M.D., surgeon to the Forces, to Eleanor, only daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Smith, — At Southampton, B. Gregory, Esq., to Margaret, the last surviving relative of the late J. Thompson, Esq., and niece of the late Sir J. Patterson, Bart., of Eccles, M.P. — At Vauxworth, W. P. Clong, Esq., to Letitia, third daughter of the Rev. E. Whitley, — At Paddington, Henry, son of John Masterman, Esq., M.P., to Ellen, second daughter of N. S. Chauncy, Esq.

DEATHS.





"DARING."

"FLYING-FISH."

"ESPIEGLE."

## THE EXPERIMENTAL BRIGS.

## THE EXPERIMENTAL BRIGS "FLYING-FISH," "DARING," AND "ESPIEGLE."

These fine brigs, which have excited so much interest in the naval world, proceeded to sea on the 4th inst., on another trial to test their qualities. Their orders were, we understand, "to go out and look for a gale of wind, and remain at sea till they found one." They got under weigh from Plymouth about two o'clock p. m., with the wind at east; *Flying-fish* leading, her commander being the senior officer, closely followed by *Espiegle* and *Daring*. When outside the port, the little squadron set studding-sails, and kept a beautiful line to the Eddystone Light-house; thence, they proceeded down Channel to the Bay of Biscay, where the trials are to begin.

We look forward with the greatest interest to the return of these vessels, when we anticipate a similar report to that on the former trials, viz., that *Daring* will maintain the superiority and advantage she has had hitherto over all the brigs, and under all circumstances, with the exception of dead before the wind, which is a point of minor importance. She carries her guns higher, stows her provisions, is stiffer under canvass, and more weatherly than any of the others—very essential requisites in a man-of-war; and, moreover, sails faster. The detractors from the well-earned fame of the builder of this fine brig have vainly endeavoured to decry her qualities. One says her draught of water is too great for a brig; but we would remind our nautical readers that she only draws 9 inches more water aft than *Espiegle*, and much less forward; and therefore, in case of emergency, could be taken into shoaler water, by bringing her by the head: her draught of water is—forward, 12 feet 2 inches; and aft, 16 feet 8 inches. This objection is a failure. Another is, that she is strained all to pieces, and consequently, leaks. If this were the case, why should she have leaked before pro-

ceeding to sea—which she did—and in the same ratio as she now does? 11 inches of water per diem, or nearly three-quarters of a ton. She was docked twice, had her copper off, rudder unhung, caulked, &c., but still the cause of the leak remains undiscovered; it is generally attributed to defective timber. The argument to prove that she is not strained is, that she makes the same water in harbour that she did during the trials that took place.

We have seen the papers teeming with reports favourable to each of the other brigs, but little comparatively has been said for the *Daring*. Sir G. Cockburn simply remarked in "the House," that the *Daring* appears to have the advantage, and stated that she was "built by an excellent practical man, but not a scientific shipwright." We cannot understand what is required of a ship. *Daring* has every requisite for a man-of-war. Does she not carry her guns higher, stow provisions better, sail faster, and is she not more weatherly than the others?—and all these advantages without the slightest alteration being made in her trim or draught of water. Can this be said of the others, or, more especially, of the one built by the School of Naval Architecture (*Espiegle*), and on every scientific principle that could be adduced? Has she not had her foremast stepped further aft, the masts raked more, trim altered, and an additional foot of false keel added? The *Flying Fish*, also, has had several alterations, her masts stayed, &c. The only difference in *Daring* is that she has had ten tons of the sixty she carries replaced by water. How, then, can it be said that Mr. White is not a scientific shipwright? The proof is the best test of whose science is the greatest. Mr. White has shown that practice is his forte, and, at the same time, that he is not in the least deficient in the theory and science requisite for ship-building.

Our illustrations are from spirited sketches by Mr. Condry, the marine painter. The first shows the three brigs off the Eddystone. The second scene shows the *Daring* scudding in a gale, and carrying away her lee fore-topsail sheet.

## NEW GOLD MEDAL OF THE ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY.

At the recent anniversary festival of this society, the Fothergillian Gold Medal, of the value of fifty guineas, was presented by Lord Morpeth to Mr. John Erichsen, Surgeon, of Welbeck-street, for his work "On the Pathology and Treatment of Asphyxia;" and to Mr. Kay Shuttleworth, of the Privy Council Chamber, for a treatise on the same



## ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY'S FOTHERGILLIAN GOLD MEDAL.

subject, published some years ago. This is the first award of the above medal, which has just been executed for the society, by Mr. Wyon, of her Majesty's Mint. It is a very beautiful work of art. On the obverse are represented three figures on a raft, one of which, that of a dead child, is partly supported in the arms of the centre figure, which is looking up and watching intently the approach of a boat that appears in the distance; emblematic of the object of the society, that of affording succour to persons in danger. On the reverse is the device of the society, a figure blowing the flame of an expiring torch, with the motto, "*Satias scintilla forsan.*" Our Engraving is of the size of the Medal.

## SOLILOQUY OF A DISAPPOINTED MAN.

Spes mihi vana condit.

I feel a morbid sensibility  
Grow 'round my heart :  
And day by day,  
As autumn leaves decay  
And drop away,  
Deciduous hopes depart,  
Which in my springtime bloom'd most smilingly !

I bear the remnant of a happy mind,  
Which once enjoy'd  
Each pleasing sweet  
It sought or chanc'd to meet ;  
Right glad to greet—  
For then no pleasure cloy'd,  
Nor ever ling'ring left regret behind !

Summers agone, to walk through pleasant vales  
At morning time,—  
Or, on the hills  
Trace up those trickling rills  
The dew distils  
Above the lark's high chime,  
Was joy o'er which my Memory now wails !

For now all lovely happy scenes I shun,  
And in the gloom  
Of some old wood  
Where once a castle stood,—  
In solitude  
I pore upon its tomb,  
And think how Time destroys what man hath done !

And thus I say, unto my early dreams :

"Air Castles all !  
(Like this old pile)—  
In beauty bright erewhile,  
'Neath Hope's false smile  
Ye led me to your hall  
A trusting guest, then vanish'd like dark streams !" —W



EXPERIMENTAL BRIGS SCUDDING IN A GALE.

DEATH OF GENERAL SIR T. SAUMAREZ.—This officer died at his residence, at the Petit Marche, in the island of Guernsey, on the 4th instant, in the eighty-fifth year of his age. Sir Thomas served in the first American war.

FLAG-SHIP FOR THE BRAZILS.—We believe that the *Vernon*, 50, frigate, at Swerness, will be the flag ship for Rear-Admiral Inglefield, C.B., appointed commander in chief of the Brazil station. She will be fitted with all possible despatch, and will take the flag from the *Eagle*, 50, on the station; in which latter frigate the gallant admiral proceeds to the river Plate immediately.

Lieut. S. Otway Woolridge, promoted in 1837, when serving in the *Buzzard*, or capturing, with a boat and five men, a slaver, of two guns and 33 men, and who paid off the *Spy*, 3, brigantine, from the coast of Africa, about six months since, has been appointed to re-commission that vessel.

Letters from Rome state that the Russian Councillor Struor had left that city for St. Petersburg the day following that on which a courier reached M. de Butenief, the Russian minister at Rome, with despatches from the Russian capital. Expectations are entertained that the presence of M. Struor at St. Petersburg, and the verbal explanations which he will be enabled to enter into with the Russian Government relating to the church differences between the two Courts, and which of late have become more and more complicated, will be the means of bringing those important matters to a more speedy settlement.

The Rouen journals state that the following curious notice was lately proclaimed by the town crier of Yvetot (Seine Inférieure) : "A considerable number of Englishmen being about to be employed on the railroad, the Mayor enjoins the ladies, both old and young, not to walk in the streets after nine o'clock in the evening."

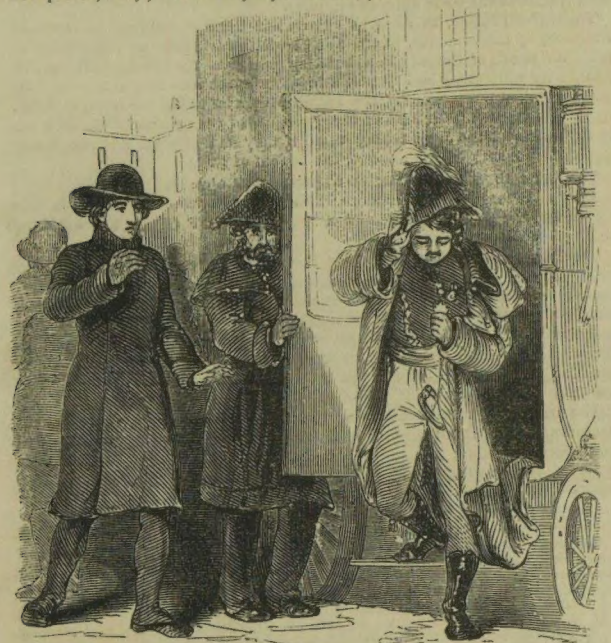


HOPES.

BY FREDERICA BREMER. TRANSLATED BY LEWIS FILMORE.  
(Concluded from page 154.)

When I opened my eyes, I was in the midst of a brilliant flood of light and as it dazzled me painfully, I shut them again, and listened to the confused hum of voices I heard around me. I opened them once more, slightly, and strove to distinguish the objects about me, which seemed to me so strange and unaccountable, that I began to fear my mind was wandering. I was lying on a sofa, and—no, I did not deceive myself—the beautiful girl, whom I had been observing so attentively that evening, stood over me, and with an angelic expression of sympathy was bathing my head with vinegar. A young man, whose features seemed to be known to me, was holding my hand between his own. I recognised also the fat gentleman, another more slender—the old lady, the children, and, glancing in the distant twilight, the paradise of the tea table. In short, I found myself, by some indescribable caprice of destiny, in the midst of the very family whom I had, an hour before, watched with such lively interest.

As I regained the clear possession of my faculties, the young man embraced me with true military frankness. "Do you not know me again, then?" said he, with an expression of disappointment, as he saw no signs of recognition in my countenance; "have you so completely forgotten Augustus D——, whose life you but a short time ago saved at the hazard of your own? whom you so boldly dragged out of the peril of remaining for ever in the uncomfortable society of the fishes? See! let me present you to my father, my mother, and my sister Wilhelmina!" I pressed his hand; and now his parents also warmly greeted me. With a hearty slap of the hand on the table, Augustus's father exclaimed, "As he has saved my son's life, and as he is an honourable good-hearted man—hungering himself to give others to eat—he shall have my vacant living of H——; yes, he shall be the new pastor, I say; I have the *jus patronatus*, you know!"



I was for a long while unable to comprehend, or think, or speak; and till, by means of a thousand explanations all was explained, I had arrived at a distinct knowledge of nothing, except this, that Wilhelmina was not—that she was Augustus's sister.

On the evening of the past summer, when I had the good fortune to rescue him from the peril into which his youthful imprudence and heedlessness had plunged him, he had returned from a journey on which he had been sent on duty. Since this accident, I had not seen him; before that, I had made a slight college acquaintance with him; we had called each other brothers—parted—and since then I had almost forgotten him.

He had now, with all the generous exaggeration of youthful enthusiasm, related this occurrence to his family, and told them, besides, all he did, and did not, know about me. The father, who had a living in his gift, and who, as I afterwards learned, had made from his window sundry commiserating observations on the meagreness of my dinner-table, resolved, in consequence of the entreaties of his son, to take me from the lap of poverty, and place me on the pinnacle of fortune. Augustus, in his delight, would apprise me of my happiness that instant; and, at the same time, in order to indulge his propensity to practical joking, chose a manner of making himself known as he came up the staircase; the consequence of which was to me, a severe, though not a dangerous contusion on the temple, and the unconscious transfer of my person across the street, from the midst of gloom and darkness into the brilliantly-lighted apartment in which my senses returned.

A thousand times did the young man implore my pardon for his thoughtlessness; a thousand times I assured him that so slight an injury was not worth speaking of. And in truth, the living was a balsam that might have healed the smart of a much deeper wound.

Astonished and somewhat confused, I now perceived that the ear and shoulder, whose owner had dealt so fearfully with the biscuit-basket, and on whom I had poured out my wrath, belonged to no one less than Augustus's father and my patron. The fat gentleman on the sofa was Wilhelmina's uncle.

The goodness and heartiness of my new friends, soon made me feel quite at home, and happy with them. The old people treated me like a son of the house, the young man like a brother, and both the little ones seemed to see in me future prospects of unlimited gingerbread.

After I had received from the small, white hand, of Wilhelmina two cups of tea, in which I almost fell in my distraction, I dipped more biscuit even than my worthy patron, I rose to take leave. They pressed me to remain all night in the house, but I kept steadfast to my resolution of spending my first night of good fortune in my own poor dwelling, in prayers of thankfulness to the guide of my destiny.

They all embraced me again, and I embraced them all round in return, including Wilhelmina, her gracious permission first obtained. "I might as well have forgone it, I thought afterwards, if it is to be for the first time—and the last." Augustus accompanied me back.

I found my landlord standing in my room, in the midst of overturned seats and tables, with a face of mingled sunshine and storm. On one side his mouth curled with a grim smile, almost up to his ear; on the other it drooped with mortification down to his double chin; his eyes followed the same direction, and the whole had something the appearance of a fit of the cramp, till the tone in which Augustus ordered him to leave us alone, changed it into the most friendly and smirking mein, as with abundance of low bows he vanished through the door.

At the sight of my chairs, table, bed, and so forth, Augustus was in despair. It was with difficulty I withheld him from following my host, and giving him a hearty cudgelling for demanding money for the use of such a den. I was obliged to pacify him by a solemn assurance that I would certainly leave it the next morning.

"But tell him," said Augustus, "before you pay him, that he is a scoundrel, an extortioner, a cheat, a—-or if you like, I will."

"No, no," said I; "do be quiet and leave me to deal with him."

After my young friend had left me, I spent some happy hours in reflecting on the change in my prospects, and inwardly thanking heaven for the change.

My thoughts then dwelt upon my living, and God knows what fat oxen and cows, what fields with flowers, fruits and vegetables, I saw surrounding me in my new paradise, where my Eve, leaning on my arm, was walking by my side. I saw, too, countless crowds of my edified parishioners streaming out of the church where I had preached. In the joy of my heart it seemed to me that I was already christening, catechising, marrying—I forgot nothing—but the funeral service.

The poor curate, without prospect or hope, suddenly presented with a benefice, or indeed any one who sees a long-cherished desire crowned by unexpected fulfilment, may easily imagine the state of my feelings."

At a late hour of the night a sort of mist seemed to gather before my eyes, and my thoughts became mixed up with each other in a chaos of extraordinary things. I was preaching with a loud voice in my parish church, and the congregation were all asleep. After the service, the people came out in the shape of cows and oxen, who bellowed at me when I attempted to admonish them. I approached my wife, and could not separate her from an enormous turnip, that in a moment closed round us both, and grew at last over our heads. I attempted to ascend a ladder that seemed to be raised towards Heaven, whose stars were shining brightly and beautifully over me; but peas, and vetches, and grass, twisted themselves pitilessly round my feet, and clogged every upward step. Finally, I saw myself, in the middle of my new possessions, coolly walking on my head! and while I was sleepily wondering how this was at all possible, I fell into a deep slumber, while yet pondering over my half-waking visions. Yet even then I must, unconsciously to myself, have pursued this train of thought connected with

my pastor's life, and passed the greater part of the night in preaching, for I awoke in the morning to the sound of my own voice giving utterance to a loud "amen."

That the events of the preceding night were an actual reality and not a vision, I could scarcely persuade myself, till Augustus called again, and at noon took me with him to his father's.

The living, Wilhelmina, the dinner of that day with my friends, all the bright linked chain of hopes of the future that now beamed on me so clear from the sun of the present,—all things filled me once more with emotions of joy that may be felt, but can never be described.

From the inmost depths of a thankful heart I greeted the new life that had opened before me, with the firm resolution, whatever might hereafter befall me, to "Do what is right, and to hope for the best."

Two years from that day, I sat on an evening of autumn, by my own fireside, in my parsonage-house. Opposite me sat my sweet Wilhelmina—my dearest wife—spinning at her wheel. I was beginning to read to her a sermon I was to preach on the following Sunday, and from which I hoped my parishioners would derive much edification. As I turned over the pages a loose leaf fell from among them. It was the very paper on which, two years before, in very different circumstances, I had recorded my sad and lonely feelings. I showed it to my wife. She read it, smiled—but with tears in her eyes, and with an arch air, that is I believe peculiarly her own, she took up the pen and wrote on the other side of the leaf:—

"The author can now, from his own experience, furnish a description completely contrasting with that which once in a sad hour he gave of one as unhappy as he."

"Now he is lonely no more; no more is he forsaken; his sighs are echoed back, his secret sorrows shared, by a gentle partner. He goes forth, and her heart follows him; he comes, and she meets him with a smile; his tears fall not unnoticed—her hand will dry them; and the smiles of his happiness are reflected again in her own. She plucks the flowers of earth to twine a wreath for him, and to strew them along his path. He has his own hearth, and a circle of devoted friends, and counts among his kindred all those who have none. He loves—he is beloved—he can make others happy, and he is happy himself!"

Truly had my Wilhelmina described the happy present, and, animated by feelings as cheerful as the beams of the sun in Spring, I will now, as ever, let my little troop of gladsome hopes dance merrily off into the future.

Thus I hope that my next Sunday's sermon may be of profit to my hearers; and even should some of the more obdurate sleep through it, I will hope that neither this, nor any other of the little disagreeables all must encounter, will affect me so deeply as to disturb my serenity. I know my Wilhelmina, and believe I know myself sufficiently, to hope with confidence, that I shall always be able to make her happy. I have reason to hope that an addition to our circle will bless us both; and I hope, that with time there may come more of them, for I have formed all sorts of hopes for my children. If I have a son, I hope he will be my successor; if a daughter, that—if my friend Augustus would but wait—but I believe he is now on the point of being married.

I hope in time to find a publisher for my sermons!

I hope to live with my wife a hundred years to come!

We both hope, during that time, to dry many a tear, and to shed as few ourselves, as our lot, being children of the earth, may permit.

We hope we may not outlive each other.

And, finally, we hope to be always able to hope! And when the hour cometh when all the Hopes of this expecting world shall vanish in the clear light of everlasting certainty—we will hope also that our Father will judge with mercy his grateful children, who have HOPED ever, but always with humility!



TRIAL OF JOHN TAWELL FOR THE MURDER OF SARAH HART AT SALT HILL.

The trial of John Tawell for the murder of Sarah Hart, at Salt Hill, commenced at Aylesbury, on Wednesday morning. The scene both inside and outside the court is represented as very disorderly, from the excitement that prevailed on the subject. It more resembled the crush and rush at the hustings at a contested election than the opening of a Court of Criminal Justice. After a struggle of more than half an hour's duration, destructive to clothes

and almost fatal to life or limb, the reporters fought their way to a miserable little corner of one of the galleries, totally insufficient in space, and destitute of any accommodation. But the scene within the court beggars all description. The opening of a minor London theatre for the first night of a Christmas pantomime is the only scene to which it could be compared. Crushing, yelling, jesting, shouting, and making every sort of noise. At length, about a quarter after nine o'clock, some sort of order was established, and Mr. Baron Parke having taken his seat, a murmur ran through the Court. "He is coming."

Mr. Sergeant Byles and Mr. Prendergast conducted the prosecution; and Mr. F. Kelly, with whom were Mr. O'Malley and Mr. Gunning, the defence.

The prisoner, who was attired in a suit of black, made after the fashion generally adopted by the Society of Friends, of which he is a member, was then placed at the bar. As already known, he is a man about fifty years of age. His appearance is respectable, and the expression of his countenance intelligent, although rendered somewhat disagreeable by a squint. When he approached the bar he was very pale, and looked anxious, but betrayed no timidity or nervousness, and on being asked by the clerk of the assize (after the reading of the indictment, which contained but one count, charging him with causing the death of Sarah Hart, on the 1st of last January, by giving her poison), "How say you, are you guilty with respect to that murder, or not guilty?" he replied in a firm and audible tone "Not guilty."

Having also pleaded "Not Guilty" to the same charge upon the coroner's inquisition,

The jury was sworn, after a challenge by Mr. O'Malley on behalf of the prisoner, of 13 names.

Mr. Sergeant Byles stated the case on the part of the prosecution and then called witnesses in support of it. We subjoin a full report of the evidence. A chair was allowed to the prisoner, at the request of Mr. Kelly. The first witness was

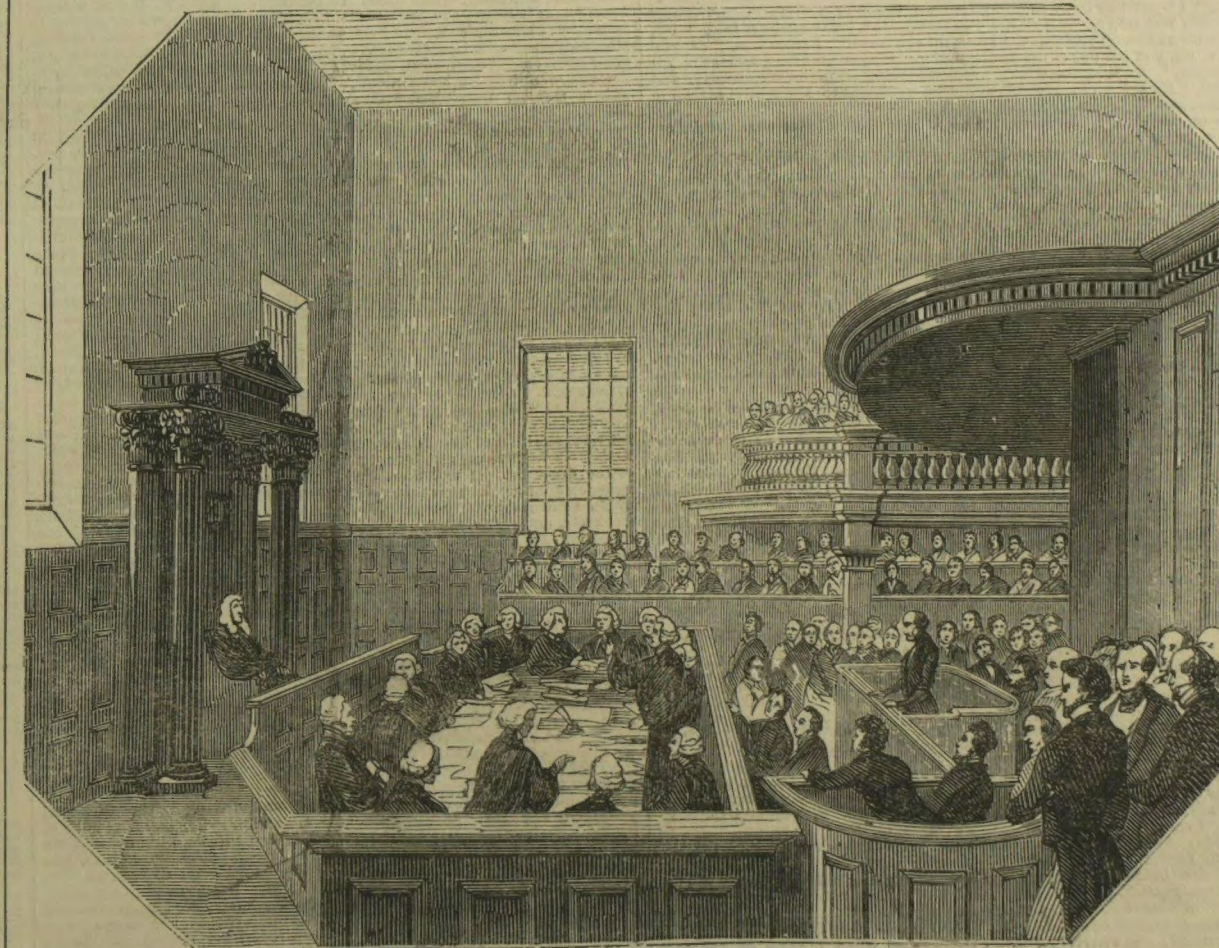
Mary Ann Ashley, examined by Mr. Prendergast.—I live in Bath-place, Salt Hill. On the 1st of January Sarah Hart was living next door to me. I saw the prisoner that day going to her house, between four and five in the evening. He went in. I saw no more until I heard a stifled sort of scream in the house. That was between six and seven o'clock. I was then in my house at the fire in the lower-room. The stifled scream appeared to come from Mrs. Hart's. I took the candle and opened the door. I saw the prisoner coming out of Mrs. Hart's house. There is a little garden in front of each house, seven yards long. The houses are in a small row, consisting of four. My house is nearer to London, and her's next. They have two rooms each on each floor, two storeys high. On opening the door I saw the person I had let out at the gate. I went to Mrs. Hart's gate before the prisoner got out. He appeared agitated and could not open the gate. There was a small button, which was hard to open. I said nothing to him about what I heard when I was opening the gate for him. I had made a remark before. Directly I went out I said "I am afraid my neighbour is ill." I should think I spoke loud enough to be heard by the prisoner. He was in the pathway, coming down, about six or seven yards from me. No reply was made; not a word. When I got to Mrs. Hart's gate I could hear her still, whilst I was opening the gate. It was the same stifled sort of scream still. When I opened the gate, I merely said to the prisoner, "There is a little button, sir; allow me to open it." He made no reply. He appeared hurried in his manner and motions. He was agitated. He tried hurriedly to open the gate, in an agitated manner. He went out first, and I went in.

By Baron Parke.—I saw his face. I had the light in my hand. I held the candle over. I can say the prisoner is the same man.

By Baron Parke: I had never until the afternoon of that day seen the prisoner. I chanced to go into Mrs. Hart's that day, about two o'clock, and she said to me, "I expect my old master down to-day, but, perhaps, he won't come till to-morrow."

Mrs. Hart's door was shut when I got to it. I opened it. I am positive the prisoner is the man who passed me out. I opened the door and went in. I saw Mrs. Hart lying near the door, with her head not a great way from the door. Her dress was disordered. One of her stockings (the left) down and torn, and her left shoe off. Her cap was a little distance from her. She was making a noise, and her eyes were fixed. Her limbs were not moving. I took her hand and raised her, and said, "Oh, Mrs. Hart, what is the matter?" She made no reply. Froth came from the corners of her mouth. Her eyes being fixed, I thought she was dying. I put down my candle and went into the landlady's (Mrs. Wheeler's), the last house of the row. When I first went in I saw on the table in Mrs. Hart's a bottle and a glass with some porter, little more than half full. There was a glass at each side of the table. In one glass there was porter (half full). There was only a little froth in the other. There was a chair beside where Mrs. Hart lay. Another chair was on the other side of the fire. I returned with Mrs. Barrett, a relative of Mrs. Wheeler. We placed a pillow on the child's chair, and put Mrs. Hart's head on it. I saw one of the glasses used by Mrs. Barrett. She used the empty one to get some water from a jug to give to Mrs. Hart. The jug was in Mrs. Hart's kitchen. She could not drink any. I said "Don't give her any, 'twill choke her." Mrs. Barrett rinsed the glass before putting the water in it. I sent one of Mrs. Barrett's apprentices for Dr. Champneys. The deceased's name was Sarah Hart. I saw no phial about as big as a thimble. We searched the whole house carefully for anything, thinking she had taken something that killed her. I found no very small phial at all. Before I went into Mrs. Hart's, I saw the prisoner turn and look at me, and I locked the door for fear. When I first found Mrs. Hart, she was breathing by fits, crying "Oh, oh, oh," convulsively, for three or four minutes after I got into her house. It was the same sort of noise I had heard before I went in. There was no motion of her limbs that I saw.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly, Q.C.: I never saw the prisoner before that day. I think it was near five o'clock when I saw him first go in. Mrs. Hart had not been out. I saw her washing at two o'clock, and she did not go out afterwards, I think. It was about six when I saw Tawell going out. I think it was then past the half hour, and nearer seven o'clock. I remained in Mrs. Hart's house after I found her, and before I went for help, not many seconds. The apprentice was sent for the surgeon directly by Mrs. Barrett, after she saw Mrs. Hart. The apprentice's name is Lovegrove; she is not here. The doctor's is about a quarter of a mile from the house of Mrs. Hart. Dr. Champneys arrived in a few minutes. I cannot say how soon I heard Mrs. Hart speak before the stifled moaning. I heard her voice in rather a loud tone; but only a few words; not for many minutes. I did not think they were quarrelling about money matters; there was not enough said for me to think so; there were only a few words. I thought she might be in hysterics, merely because I knew she was in distress about money matters



THE COURT-HOUSE AT AYLESBURY.—TRIAL OF JOHN TAWELL



She was not hysterical. She was not passionate that I ever saw. I have never said that she was subject to violent fits of passion. I never knew or heard of her that she and Mr. Tawell had differences about the children. I heard her say she had been advised to put the children out to be taken care of; that was all. It was some time, but not a great while, before I heard the screams that I heard the high voice. I did not think they were quarrelling, because I heard no voice but Mrs. Hart's own. It is not true that I ever said they were first quarrelling about money matters before I heard the scream. The screams were repeated several times before I went in. I did not address the remark about fearing that my neighbour was ill to any one, and I cannot tell whether they first heard it. Mrs. Hart's cap was only about a foot from her, on the floor. When I first entered the house I looked back and saw the prisoner looking at me. When I found Mrs. Hart made no reply to my inquiry, I left her and went for help. When Mr. Champneys came he said he "should try the means, and bleed her." He tried to do so. He felt her heart. I held a basin whilst Mr. Champneys bled her. A little blood came; probably as much as would cover a plate, but I cannot tell how much. She was dead before she was bled. Mr. Champneys said she was gone. I believe she was dead before Mr. Champneys bled her. I always thought so. I never said anything else.

Catherine Whiter, examined by Sergeant Byles: I am barmaid at the Windmill, at Salt Hill. I knew Sarah Hart. She came to our house on Wednesday, the first day of this year, about half-past six, for a bottle of Guinness's stout. She borrowed a corkscrew also. It was rather bent. This is the screw (produced), and this is the sort of bottle, with that sort of label on it. She stayed about ten minutes, and was in conversation with me. Nothing was the matter with her at all. She was neither agitated nor ill. The bottle and screw were to have been returned in the morning.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: It was half-past six when she came. I looked at the clock, and when she had been gone a few moments it wanted 20 minutes to seven.

John Kendall: I am waiter at the Jerusalem Coffee-house, Cornhill. Mr. Tawell, the prisoner, is a subscriber to our house. It is a subscription coffee-house. On Wednesday, the 1st January, he came to our house about three o'clock, and asked me what time we closed the house at night. I said eight o'clock, and asked him "why?" He said he could not get back till half-past nine, as he was going to the West-end. He had a great coat and a parcel, which he wanted to leave. He said he would call for them, and I made an arrangement that he should have them at half-past nine. I saw him again between half-past nine and a quarter to ten. He called for the coat and parcel, and took them, but left his umbrella with me. I did not see him next day.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: He has frequented our house for seven or eight years.

Henry Gratten: I am one of the clerks at the Paddington terminus of the Great Western Railway. On the 1st of January I gave a ticket for the four o'clock train down to Slough to the prisoner. He returned again by the half-past eight o'clock train from Slough.

George Lewis: I am a post-boy at Salt Hill. I know the prisoner these two years or thereabouts, coming down that way. I saw him on the 1st of January, at seven o'clock in the evening, at the Windmill. I was standing at the door, and he was running from the direction of Bath-place. There was light from the house lamp. I have no doubt about his being the man. I said, "How are you, sir?" He turned his head, but made no answer. I saw his face clearly then.

Charles Wilmut: I am one of the guards of the Great Western Railway. I remember the 1st of January. I was in the omnibus from Slough to Eton. A gentleman in the garb of a Quaker got in. I let him out at Herschell House. I cannot swear to him, but I believe he was the prisoner. When I called, "Is there any one for Herschell House?" no one answered, and I had to call again. The Quaker then came out, and gave me the money. We went on to Eton. I merely said to the Quaker, "That is Herschell House, sir."

Henry John Howell: I am superintendent of the railway at Slough. I remember on the evening of the 1st of January the prisoner came to me and asked the way to the train. I did not serve him with the ticket. It was forty minutes past seven. I saw him go off by the train. A person coming from Bath place would be turning his face to the railway if he got into an omnibus going to Eton. The distance of Bath-place from the station is about three quarters of a mile.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: The train started at forty-two minutes past seven.

(A drawing of a plan of the entire district was here put in and shown to the witness, who explained the relative positions of the places.)

The prisoner went by a first-class carriage.

Re-examined: After the departure of the train I forwarded some directions by the electric telegraph in consequence of some directions I received.

The Rev. Mr. Champneys: I saw the prisoner getting into a first class carriage. I made an observation to Mr. Howell before the train departed, but the prisoner was not molested. I then gave directions to the persons in charge of the electric telegraph, and information was forwarded to town by it.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: Mr. Champneys, the surgeon, is my cousin. I went down in a pony carriage to the railway station in consequence of what I had been told. The prisoner entered the carriage immediately the whistle was blown. Herschell's telescope stood on the grass plot behind the house. It was not beyond the house towards Eton, but directly behind the house. I do not clearly recollect whether it could be seen by going past the house towards Eton.

William Williams, examined by Mr. Prendergast: I was, on the 1st of January, sergeant of police at the railway station, Paddington. In consequence of information I received I watched the up-train passengers, and saw the prisoner get out of a first-class carriage and get into a New-road omnibus. I got up behind, and acted as conductor. It was then twenty minutes past eight o'clock. The prisoner alighted at the corner of Princes-street, and gave me the sixpence. I opened the door on purpose to see him. I saw that he squinted. My attention had not been directed particularly to that peculiarity. The prisoner got out, and went towards Birch's, the confectioner, in Cornhill, went behind the statue, and the prisoner stood looking on it for some time. He then went on, and I traced him to the Jerusalem Coffee-house. I lost sight of him about a minute. I then saw him again, and traced him through Birch-lane, and on to the Leopard, in the Borough. He stopped there about half an hour, and then returned and went to a lodging-house in Scott's-yard. I waited about for an hour, and then returned to Paddington. Next morning I went again to the lodging-house in Scott's-yard, but he was gone. I then went to the Jerusalem Coffee-house, thence to the Hall of Commerce, and back again to the Jerusalem Coffee-house, where an officer named Wiggins found him, and brought him out to me. Wiggins said to him, "I want you to go to Slough, to the house of a woman found dead." Nothing was said about how she was found dead. The prisoner said, "No, I wasn't at Slough yesterday, I know no one there." I remarked, "Yes you were, sir, you got out of the train, and got into an omnibus, and gave me sixpence." He said something about my being wrong in the identity, and added, "My station in society would be sufficient to rebut any suspicion against me." He was then taken to the station.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: A great many omnibuses stop at Princes-street during the day.

William Wiggins corroborated the evidence of Williams.

Samuel Perkins:—I am an inspector of the Eton police. On the 2nd of January I went to Mrs. Hart's house and got two or three papers. Some others were taken possession of by another officer. I took charge of the prisoner on the first day of the inquest. I took him to Eton to his own house. Mr. Williams, his counsel, saw him on the following day about one o'clock. The inquest was resumed on Saturday. After the interview with Mr. Williams, on Friday, the prisoner spoke to me. He said "This poor unfortunate woman once lived in my service about two years and a half, or nearly so; perhaps you know that." I said "I did not know it, but I had heard so." The other constable then came in, and the prisoner went on to say "that she had left his service about five years ago. The other constable told him that whatever he said would be reported to the coroner to-morrow. He said he did not mind that. He then said he had been in the habit of allowing her money, and that she used to pester him writing letters for money; that she had been a very good servant, but a very bad-principled woman; that she had written to him that if he did not send her some money she would do something, she would make away with herself. He said he came down to her house, and told her he would not allow her any more money. She then asked him if he would give her a drop of porter. He said he sent her for a bottle of stout, and he had a glass and she had a glass. That she held her hand over a glass, and said, "I will, I will." She poured something into the glass out of a small phial, not much bigger than a thimble. That she drank a part, and the remainder was thrown into the fire. She then began to throw herself about as if in convulsions, and then lay down upon the hearth-rug. He then went out. He did not believe she was in earnest, or he would have called some person. I asked him if he had got those letters?" He said, "No; I don't think I have; I never keep such letters as those."

Thomas Holmes was called and examined by Mr. Prendergast: I am constable at Farnham Royal. I took possession of some things I got at Sarah Hart's house. There was a folio, amongst other things, in which I found this paper. I went out of the room in which the prisoner was for a short time on the Friday, and on my return he was conversing with Perkins. Perkins said to him, "Mind, we are both officers." The prisoner said the woman had got something in a small phial, which she poured into the glass, and drank a portion of, and that the remainder was thrown into the fire. He said the woman then went doing about the house, and she then lay down on the hearth-rug, and he left the house. He added that she used to pester him for money, and he thought not to give her any more. I saw a lady afterwards who came down to have an interview with him on the Sunday. I remained at Perkins's house with him all the time he was there in custody. Mr. Williams, his counsel, had seen him on the Friday. I forgot which day it was that he saw his wife. When she was with him it was some time before she could speak. At length she said, "My dear, what have you been doing?" He said, "Nothing; but I hope you will forgive me." She made some reply, but that was all I heard.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: The lady stayed there about an hour. When the prisoner was conversing with Perkins, and when I came in, the first

thing I heard him say was about there being porter, and a bottle, and two glasses. I said nothing to the Coroner about this. I have been an officer in Farnham two years. The death of Mrs. Hart took place in the parish of Farnham, not Slough.

The next witness was Mr. Champneys, the surgeon at Salt Hill. The examination was a very lengthened one, but it related almost exclusively to the tests which he and Mr. Cooper had applied to prove the presence of prussic acid in the intestines of the deceased. The witness gave his decided opinion that she died from the effects of prussic acid. He also said that Mr. Cooper analysed the porter in the bottle, in the glass, and the bun. No prussic acid was discovered. They were not tested for any other poison.

Mr. Kelly cross-examined Mr. Champneys very minutely in regard to the effects of prussic acid, and elicited explanations about cases which had occurred both in London and Paris. In the course of this cross-examination, Mr. Kelly said—Do you, sir, really believe that enough of prussic acid to cause death may be swallowed, diluted in porter or otherwise, without leaving any odour from the mouth?

The witness was re-examined by Mr. Sergeant Byles at very considerable length upon the subject of the qualities, &c., of prussic acid.

At seven o'clock the Court adjourned till Thursday morning.

#### SECOND DAY.—THURSDAY.

The proceedings were resumed this morning at nine o'clock.

The first witness was Mr. Cooper, the chemist, of London, who was examined very minutely by Mr. Sergeant Byles, with reference to the experiments he had made to test the presence of prussic acid. He said, he found in the stomach of deceased the pips of some apples. He discovered in the seeds of those apples a quantity of prussic acid. He did not think that any balance could measure the quantity of the poison. There was just as much as would colour the bottom of the phial. To the best of his ability the bottle originally contained more than a grain of prussic acid (the bottle contained the contents of the stomach). The quantity was a grain at the time of the second examination of the bottle—there might have been more at first. The probability was, that it would be so.

Mr. F. Kelly cross-examined the witness very minutely to elucidate his mode of testing the presence of prussic acid. He said the stomach of deceased contained some undigested flesh, the apples he had already mentioned, and a pulpy mass, of which he could make nothing. He did not see the apple pips, but knowing that that tribe would yield prussic acid, he afterwards tested them. He was not aware that sweet almonds would yield prussic acid; the bitter almond certainly would. He made an experiment, on two separate occasions, on different kinds of apples, and extracted a little prussic acid from both.

Charlotte Howard: Was servant with Mrs. Gilbert at Streatham. She was at Salt Hill on the 26th December, 1843, and became acquainted with deceased. During the time she remained there (four months) Tawell came there twice. At the end of September in the following year she was there to see her child, and Mr. Tawell came there. Mrs. Hart let him in. She did not see him. She knew his voice. He remained about ten minutes. She was told by Mrs. Hart to go and get a bottle of stout. She brought it and Mrs. Hart afterwards came out of the room and told her to go for a sheet of paper. She went and returned with the sheet of paper. Mrs. Hart was then in the back room, and Mr. Tawell was in the front room. She went then into the room where he was. He went away in about a quarter of an hour afterwards. She saw Mrs. Hart again soon afterwards. She was very ill, and said, "Oh, I'm so ill. I was obliged to tell my master to go, for I can scarce stand." She looked very pale and sick. She looked dreadfully ill. She was very well all day before witness went for the paper. She said "she had drank only a little glass of porter and it made her very sick." Witness then went to the room below and found thirteen sovereigns, which she took care of. She saw on the table some of the porter she had fetched; it was not quite gone. She and the children drank the porter that was left in the bottle, and it did not injure them in the least. She (Mrs. Hart) remained in bed and complained of her head.

Edw. Weston Norblad, a surgeon at Stroud, repeated his former evidence.

Henry Thomas, chemist, Bishopsgate-street—He remembered Wednesday, the 1st of January, perfectly well. He saw the prisoner on that day between twelve and two, at his shop. He asked for two drachms of Scheele's prussic acid. He brought a half-ounce phial, labelled "Scheele's prussic acid." He gave that bottle to put the prussic acid in. The phial had a glass stopper. Witness could not get the stopper out, and was in consequence obliged to give him a stopper of his own. He thought the prisoner said, "You need not put a label on," but the circumstance as so common that he did not pay any attention to it. He said he wanted to apply the acid externally to a varicose vein. (The book in which the entry was marked was produced.) Witness saw the prisoner on the following day, between the hours of ten and twelve, and he asked for two drachms more. He said he had had a misfortune, he had broken the bottle. He had the same quantity as formerly in the bottle he had originally bought. He had been frequently to the shop before that time.

By Baron Parke: He might have sold him prussic acid before, but did not recollect perfectly. The prisoner said he had been an apothecary and chemist. He was in the habit of covering these phials with leather.

Cross-examined by Mr. Kelly: If he covered the phial at all, it was with leather and not with paper. He had no doubt that the prisoner was at that time affected as he stated with varicose veins. He did not believe that Scheele's prussic acid could be taken into the stomach, and yet not ascertained by the smell.

Mr. Smythe, clerk to Barnett, Hoare, and Co., examined: The prisoner had been in the habit of banking with them. On Wednesday, the 1st of January, he came between two and three o'clock, and drew a check for £14. Paid him in gold. His account was overdrawn at that date. He believed the paper shown him to be his handwriting. (The paper referred to was a prescription for varicose veins.)

A letter was handed to the witness, which he thought was in the hand writing of the prisoner. The letter was addressed to Mrs. Hart, 93, Crawford-street, Portman-square, and was as follows:—

"Dear Friend,—I wish to inform you that I expect to be at home in a fortnight, and therefore you had better not write to me."

"Your friend,"

"A. HART."

Mary Ann Moss: Witness lived with Sarah Hart, at 93, Crawford-street, Bryanston-square, about four years since. The only person who used to visit her was the prisoner. He came about once in six weeks, or perhaps oftener. The deceased lived in Crawford-street about twelve months, and then went to Farringdon-green, where she lived twelve months. She then went to Bath-place, at Slough, and witness called on her about eight or nine months before her death. When the prisoner first came to Crawford-street, he asked if a person was living there of the name of Hart. She heard him, and said, "Here I am; it's all right." She had, at first, a back room furnished, but she afterwards bought furniture herself for the front room. She saw a parcel come to the deceased, and the prisoner called afterwards, and asked "if it was all right." Witness observed that she had got some blankets. When Mrs. Hart was confined, the prisoner called upon her, and went into her room alone. The last time she saw the deceased was in October last. She had not seen the prisoner for a long time before.

The case for the prosecution being closed, Mr. F. Kelly addressed the jury for the prisoner. After stating the anxiety he felt, he said he was quite prepared with a variety of facts which would clearly prove that the prisoner was not guilty of the awful crime with which he was now charged, and that he could have no possible object for committing such a deed. It must first, in order to convict the prisoner, be proved that the woman died in consequence of taking a dose of poison—that, in point of fact, prussic acid was administered to her by Mr. Tawell. These facts had not been proved; the evidence with regard to them was perfectly illusory. If they thought and believed that the woman died of poison, it was necessary for the purposes of the prosecution to prove, beyond the smallest doubt, that the poison was administered to her by the prisoner. The jury must be made aware of that fact by certain and irresistible evidence before they could convict. He called upon them before they condemned the accused to a certain and ignominious death, to convince themselves of the principal of these points. The learned counsel remarked upon the obscurity that prevailed in regard to the exact effects of prussic acid. They had no proof whatever founded upon experience as to what quantity of prussic acid would kill a human being, nor had they a proof that a grain of prussic acid was found in the body of the woman Hart; and yet they were asked to take away the life of a man upon mere opinion. Mr. Kelly then went to the consideration of the facts regarding the actual death of the deceased. It had been proved that prussic acid was found in her stomach after death; how much would be another question. It was alleged by the Crown, that the woman had swallowed a quantity of prussic acid in its free state, and yet there was no odour at the mouth, in the blood, or in the stomach. He (Mr. Kelly) said it boldly—no man dare to take away the life of his fellow-man on such evidence as this. But prussic acid had been found in the stomach of the deceased woman. He would show that she had eaten a quantity of apples, and most probably pips and all; from which it would have been easy to obtain as much prussic acid as had been found. A witness had told them of the deceased having received a basket of apples about Christmas, the entire, or nearly the entire, of which were consumed by her by the beginning of the year. Now, it was known that, with the exception of almonds, there was no substance from which prussic acid could be so readily obtained as pips of apples. Mr. Thomas, the chemist's assistant, obtained from the pips of fifteen apples no less than two-thirds of a grain of pure acid; more, actually a greater quantity of prussic acid, than Mr. Cooper had extracted from the whole contents of the deceased's stomach. He contended there was no proof at all adduced that the woman had died from the effects of prussic acid. Mr. Kelly next addressed himself to the evidence regarding the stifled screams heard by Mrs. Ashley in the adjoining house, and asked where the surgeon had found the proofs that stifled screaming was an evicence of death by prussic acid. They had heard one of the female witnesses who had told them that she poured a little water down the deceased's throat, and foam immediately appeared at the corner, and she fancied or feared that she would be suffocated if the application were repeated. Now, what was there to show she had not been actually suffocated by that very draught of water? (Here there was a murmur mingled with laughter, through the court.) The learned counsel then read a letter from the prisoner's wife to him, which was written in the most affectionate terms. It was dated on the 1st of January, the day on which the murder

was committed. It was, proceeded Mr. Kelly, impossible that a man could receive such a letter and be a bad man. The woman in the house said she heard high words, and that she thought they were about money matters, and that he soon afterwards left the house. What was more natural than that after quarrelling he should leave the house, and her annoyance or passion at his conduct might have caused a fit, and that fit have caused her death. He did not mean to say that this was the case; the matter was a mystery, but it was not an unlikely state of things. What was more likely, if they still thought the woman was poisoned, than that the bottle covering produced was the covering of one of her own phials which it was said she had in her house. With regard to the prisoner's being seen running on the night of the death, and to his going to see Herschell's telescope, because he had time to do so before the train left, they were matters of little consequence. The night was a cold one, and he might run to warm himself; and curiosity might induce him to go to see the telescope. Seeing how the case was surrounded with difficulties, that the evidence was not direct, and could not, therefore, be satisfactory, he trusted that the jury would not break that beautiful and blessed principle of the English law, which gave to those accused of crime the benefit of any doubt which might exist as to their guilt, and that a verdict would be recorded in the prisoner's favour.

Mr. Kelly then examined several gentlemen, who gave evidence in favour of the excellent character in general borne by the prisoner, and to his especially kind and benevolent disposition.

The Court then adjourned till Friday (yesterday) morning.

#### THIRD DAY.—FRIDAY.

CLOSE OF THE TRIAL, AND "VERDICT OF GUILTY"

The Court again opened at eight o'clock this morning, and was more crowded even than yesterday.

Mr. Baron Parke took his seat on the bench at a few minutes after the hour, and the prisoner was immediately brought in and placed in the dock. He appeared much as he did yesterday, with this difference, that his face had a more anxious and worn expression. The feeling of excitement in court with regard to the issue appeared intense.

The learned Judge, as soon as silence had been proclaimed, commenced summing up the evidence, which he did with a lucidness well calculated to leave the minds of the jury in a befitting condition for the discharge of the awful duty which they had to perform. The effect was felt to be, upon the whole, against the prisoner. His lordship concluded in the usual manner, by leaving the awful decision of the question of the prisoner's life or death in the hands of the Jury, telling them if they had any fair and reasonable doubt, they must give the prisoner the benefit of it.

The jury retired for deliberation at half-past 11 o'clock.

After an absence of rather more than half an hour, they returned into Court, and the Foreman delivered a "VERDICT OF GUILTY," amid the most profound silence.

The Judge then proceeded to pass the awful sentence of death upon the prisoner. He told him that he had been found guilty by a jury of his countrymen upon evidence which had perfectly satisfied him (Baron Parke) and them, and he thought every fair and reasonable person who had heard it, that he had committed a most heinous, diabolical, cowardly murder upon his unfortunate victim. He then passed the sentence of death in the usual manner, ordering that his body, after execution, should be buried within the wall of the jail.

The unhappy man received the sentence with an extraordinary amount of firmness; and betrayed very little emotion, although numbers of persons in court were in tears, and some of the females sobbed aloud. He was then removed back to the prison.

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.

\* \* In consequence of the largely increased circulation of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, the charge for Advertisements, in future, will be 7s. for the first four lines, and 1s. 3d. per line after.

**THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN.—MR. LAVENU**

Has the honour to announce his GRAND EVENING CONCERT will take place on TUESDAY, MARCH 18, 1845. To commence at 7 o'clock precisely.

PRINCIPAL VOCAL PERFORMERS.—Miss Schloß, Madame Albertazzi, Miss Rainforth, Miss Steele, Miss E. Birch, Mrs. W. Seguin, Miss S. Albertazzi, Miss E. Lacombe, Madame F. Lablache, Miss S. Flower, the Misses Smith; Mr. W. D. King, and Mr. Harrison, Mr. Strepton, Mr. Weiss, Signor Ferrari, Signor A. Giubeli, Mr. W. Seguin, Mr. Burdini, and Mr. John Perry.

SOLO INSTRUMENTAL PERFORMERS.—Pianoforte, Madame Dulcken; Cornet, Herr König; Clarinet, Mr. Lazarus; Bassoon, Mons. Bauman; Flute, Mr. Richardson.

Mons. Julien will conduct a new Symphony, composed expressly for this occasion. The Orchestra will consist of upwards of 500 Performers, comprising the elite of the Opera and Philharmonic Bands. Leader, Mons. Tolbecque. Conductors, Messrs. Benedict, Julien, Negri and Lavenu. Dress Boxes, 5s. Upper Boxes, 2s. 6d.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Lower Gallery, 1s. 6d. Upper Gallery, 1s. Private Boxes to hold four persons, £1 15s.; six do., £1 11s. 6d.; eight do., £2 2s.; to be had only of Messrs. Cramer, Beal, and Chappell, 201, Regent-street; and Messrs. Addison and Hodson, 210, Regent-street. Tickets to be had at all the principal Music Warehouses, and at the Box Office, where places only can be secured.

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Mr. C. H. ADAMS begs to announce his Annual LECTURE ON ASTRONOMY, for THIS EVENING, MONDAY, MARCH 17th, and every evening during the week (Good Friday excepted). On each evening he will have the honour to introduce the interesting subject of the approaching Transit of Mercury over the Sun's Disc; also the Controversy respecting Easter Sunday will be considered.

Doors open at half-past seven; begin at eight, and about ten. Boxes 4s. and 2s.; Pit 1s. Application for Private and Family Boxes, &c., at the Box-office daily, and at the principal Libraries.

**MR. H. RUSSELL (from America) will give his VOCAL**

ENTERTAINMENT (introducing his popular Songs, "The Ship on Fire," "The Manic," "The Gambler's Wife," &c., &c.) at the MARYLEBONE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION, 17, Edwards-street, Portman-square, on WEDNESDAY Evening, March 19th, to commence at Eight o'clock. Tickets, 2s. each, and Programmes, may be obtained in the Library of the Institution.

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large Scale, representing the Splendid Charge in the earlier part of the Battle by the British Heavy Cavalry under the Marquess of Anglessey, and by the British Infantry under Sir Thomas Picton. \* \* \* DESCRIBED BY WATERLOO MEN.—EGYPTIAN HALL, PICCADILLY. "It is a national memento of one of England's most glorious triumphs."—The United Service Gazette.

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"One of its features is an accurate representation of the principal astronomical phenomena of each month, accompanied with an intelligible description. The pages of the Calendar are illustrated with highly fanciful designs of the signs of the zodiac, by Mr. Kenny Meadows; there are also scenes of the sports of each month, birds, and other illustrations. The literary matter is quite as good as the pictorial, and the quarto pages on which the Almanac is printed afford more room for explanation than can be obtained in the ordinary form. One shilling for such a mass of information and amusement is wonderfully cheap."—Morning Post, Nov. 20.

"This is a new annual, the purpose of which is to blend illustrations with the customary information contained in an almanac. Its literary contents are as copious and varied as its general design. The illustrations, which are from the rich fancy of Mr. Kenny Meadows's pencil, comprise allegorical compositions applicable to each month, scenes of the sports of the month, &c. It is, upon the whole, not only a useful, but a most pleasing work."—Morning Advertiser, Nov. 15.

"A cheap year-book of astronomical phenomena and natural history, country sports and town amusements, chronology, and legislation. Of the numerous engravings those representing the telescopic appearances of the planets, as they will be visible in the ensuing year are the most interesting, and are peculiar to this almanac."—Examiner.

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"This is, beyond all doubt, the most extraordinary production of the British press. The illustrations are very beautiful. Kenny Meadows revels in the exuberance of his rich fancy, and Linton has done him ample justice in the engraving."—Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

A detailed List of Contents of the Almanac, see the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, November 16.

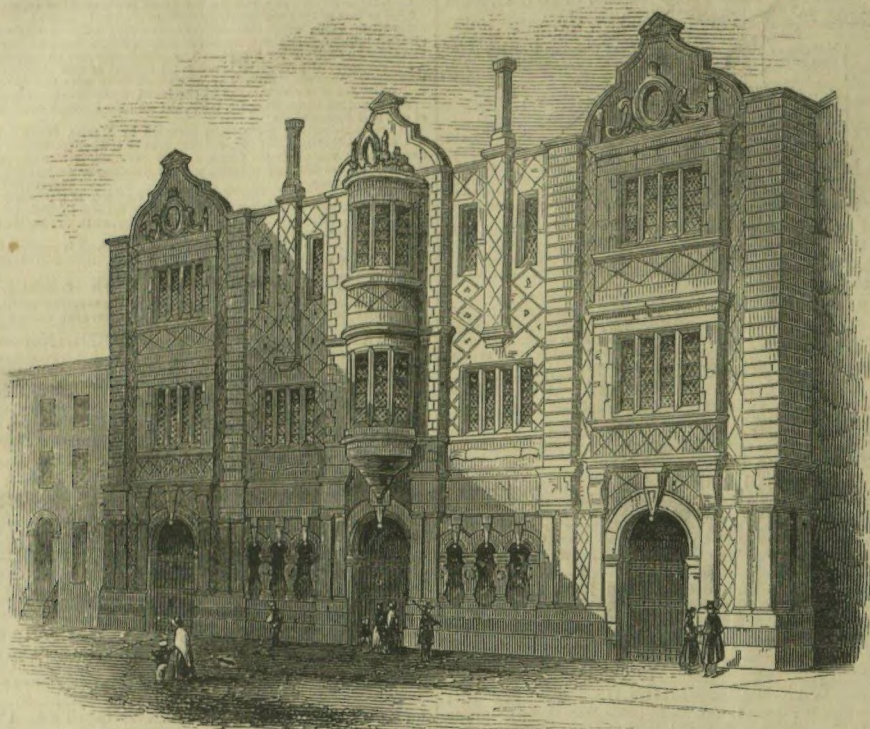
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\* \* Country Booksellers supplied through a London Agent, 1845.









THE ROBY DAY AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS, MANCHESTER.

## NEW SCHOOLS AT MANCHESTER.

This handsome edifice, called "the Roby Day and Sunday Schools," has just been completed at Manchester, in the rear of Grosvenor-street Chapel, in connexion with which this educational provision has been established. The style of the building is Elizabethan of the later period; and it presents a fair specimen of school architecture. The arcade, or

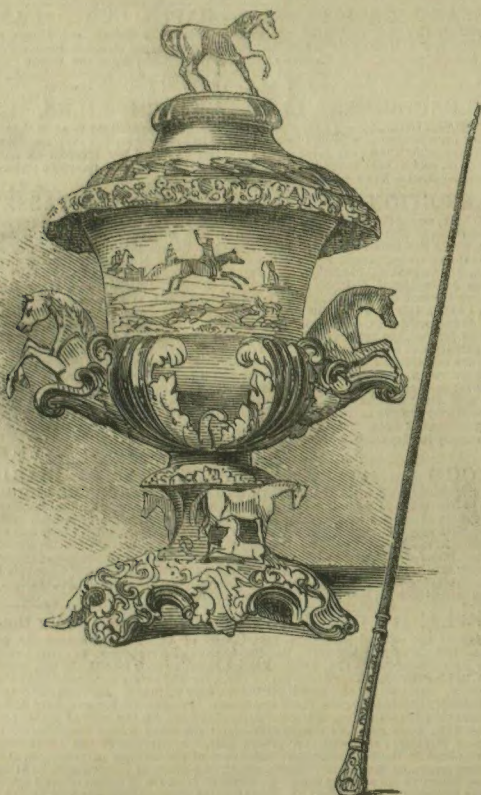
ground floor, is to be the playing place for the children; from thence two staircases, one for boys and the other for girls, conduct to the rooms above. On the first floor are a large apartment for a library and reading-room, and a capacious school-room fitted up on the British system, for about four hundred children. The entire cost of the building has not exceeded £3000.

## THE LEAMINGTON CUP STEEPLE-CHASE.

(From a Correspondent.)

Royal Leamington, Thursday.

The affair of yesterday drew together an immense assemblage of the resident and visiting nobility and gentry of the Spa and surrounding counties. The morning was delightful. The locality being generally known, crowds of persons, including the gay equipage of the peer, and the more homely one of his dependents—from a four-in-hand to a "one-horse shay"—were soon on the alert, and the quiet town of Southam presented a most lively appearance. The "gentlemen sportsmen" making host Mash's, of the Craven Arms Hotel, their general rendezvous. It was not, however, till after four o'clock that a signal was given for the start; which had no sooner been responded to by twenty gentlemen, than the most severe snow-storm, propelled by a "stunning" north-easter, burst upon us; and ere the horses gained the winning flag, the snow was an inch deep as far as the eye could reach.



LEAMINGTON STEEPLE-CHASE.—PRIZE CUP AND WHIP.

To many of the riders the ground had not been previously known, and nearly all of them acknowledge the uncertainty of having correctly traversed the path drawn out by the stewards, owing to the impracticability of seeing the white flags, from the density of the storm; neither could the race, under such circumstances, properly test the merits of the various horses. £120 were added to the splendid cup, which formerly belonged to Captain Lamb, and was won some years back by a horse of his named Shepherd, at Reigate. Had the horses been at the starting-post at the time appointed, all difficulty would have been obviated. The following is a description of

## THE GROUND.

The start took place out of a grass field, then they came to a stiff bullfinch, with only one gap, which had been made after the ground had been trodden over. This caused great confusion, and in the next field they presented a long string. They there met with a stake hedge, which led into a ploughed field; then came another grass field with a slight turn; a small fence, consisting of posts, rails, and hedge; next came a very thick hedge (something like jumping at a house); the next hedge led into the winning field, the first time round, out of which a slight fence led into other lands, which were principally pasture.

The next fence worth notice was one with a hedge and bank on the opposite side; and the one following it consisted of heaps of dirt which had been cleared out of a ditch, with a hedge on the opposite side. The next leap introduced a brook about three yards wide, with a slight take off, and in the ensuing field was the blue (the turning) flag. The brook was then crossed again, though in a less hazardous position, and a slight fence led into a piece of flat, to which two similar fields succeeded. The second field before the winning field, in coming in, was ridge and furrow, and over a stiff bullfinch led into the latter.

The following were the horses entered for the chase:—

Mr. E. Nunn's The Friar (black)	Owner
Col. Wallington's Queen of Trumps (blue and yel.)	H. Madocks
Mr. E. H. Clarke's Whitenose (primrose)	C. Brookes
Mr. H. H. Fazakerley's Vixen (scarlet)	Owner
Capt. Windsor's Major A (purple, yel. sl. and cap.)	Owner
Mr. J. Bruce's The Curate (black)	Capt. Peel
Mr. G. Hobson's The Prince (scarlet and black)	Owner
Mr. Madocks's Oakstick (pur. and red cap)	Capt. Kennedy
Sir A. Chichester's Champagne (blue and bl.)	Capt. Sutton
Mr. H. Story's The Countess (dark blue)	H. Story
Sir Wm. Russell's Pussey (blue)	Capt. Bushe
Mr. J. E. Madocks's Liberty (blue and red cap)	Owner
Mr. H. M'Calmont's Magnum (dark blue and white)	Owner
Mr. Owen's Charley (crimson body and black sl.)	Mr. Sanderson
Mr. J. Wilson's names Gray Falcon (blue and wh.)	Mr. Bright
Mr. Bradshaw's Celarius (blue and wh. stripe)	Owner
Mr. Bright's Embassy (crimson)	Owner
Mr. R. M'Alpine's Life-Guardsman (green)	Owner
Mr. P. Bennet's Martingale (blue and wh. magpie)	G. Blake
Mr. E. H. Clarke's Leo (puce and white stripe)	Owner
Mr. Carew's Waverley	Mr. Gage

## THE START.

As may be expected, was rather a curious one. A stiff bullfinch, the first test of a steeple-chaser's abilities, was so placed that the "high mettles" had not time to show itself; and, there only being room for one horse at a time to use "the Gap," sent the whole force of the contest into the next field, in the most laughable condition.

The lead was taken up by Mr. Hobson on the Prince to the first fence, which his horse refused and turned round; then came the rush at the gap, all making for the same place, which, of course, caused "a tail." At the hedge before coming into the winning field, Mr. Fazakerley, on Vixen, came down, with another horse upon him, which threw his chance completely aside. Nothing else particularly occurred until reaching the winning field the first time, when Champagne took the lead in earnest, closely followed by Major A. Thus they went on, one after the other, but the snow storm prevents us further particularising at this stage of the proceedings. We may, however, state that Life Guardsman was the last. At the muddy bank we have before described, the Countess fell, and escaped from her rider. The Friar then took up the running, followed by Major A. and Whitenose. About six of the riders were immersed in the brook, which the next horse that came up cleared, but fell on the opposite side. Curate came after him, and was pulling double at the time, but in jumping fell over his adversary; then came old Waverley, who sprang right into it, and his rider, over head and ears in sludge, crawled out. Round the blue flag the lead was taken by Mr. Nunn, the Queen of Trumps being second, and Major A. third (the rider, Capt. Wyndham, not having seen the ground previously to the race). The latter was about going over the brook the second time the same way as the first, but seeing Mr. Nunn and his companion bearing to the right, he followed them, but lost at least sixty yards by "the move." He, however, soon regained his position, and, in the second field from home, he passed the Friar, and ultimately won easily by four lengths. The following have been placed by the Stewards, Lieut.-Col. Whyte and Capt. Reynolds:—

Capt. Wyndham's Major A	..	..	(Owner)	1
Mr. E. Nunn's The Friar	..	..	..	2
Col. Wallington's Queen of Trumps	..	..	(H. Madocks)	3

And all the remainder claimed to be fourth.

**BETTING.**—The winner had taken £500 to £10 on his horse, which, with £120 added to the Cup (valued at 100 sovs), gave him a stake of upwards of £700. The betting at starting was 6 to 1 agst. Pussey, 8 to 1 agst. Champagne, ditto Oakstick, 10 to 1 agst. The Friar, and 12 to 1 agst. The Curate and Whitenose. The stakes were given up by Mr. Ashmore the following morning, he having acted as secretary, and all concerned are unanimous in awarding him their warmest thanks for the spirited, effective, and harmonious manner in which all connected with the affair has been carried out. The handsome whip, valued at 20 sovs, was given to the rider of the second horse.

**LONDON AND CROYDON RAILWAY.**—The nineteenth half-yearly meeting of the above Company, was held at the London station, on Tuesday, W. A. Wilkinson, Esq., in the chair. The report mentioned that there was an increase of revenue on the half-year, applicable to dividend purposes, of £5,076 9s. 11d., and the increase of passengers 219,004. The atmospheric line between the Dartmouth Arms and Croydon was expected to be in operation in June, though that to Epsom was delayed from pressure of business. The disposable balance in hand was £17,810 8s. 10d., and the Directors recommended a dividend of 8s. per share. The report was adopted.

**NEW STREET.**—The opening into Leicester-square, from Coventry-street, is to be called St. Anne-street, being the entrance into the parish of St. Anne, Soho.

Letters from St. Petersburg of the 22nd ult. state that the cold had been intense in the extreme there during three weeks (from 23 to 25 degrees of Reaumur), but that it had somewhat abated in consequence of a very heavy fall of snow, which had rendered the streets almost impassable.

A new island has been discovered in the Pacific Ocean by Capt. Simmonds. It is situated in the track from Otaheite to Valparaiso, in south latitude 21 degrees and 10 minutes, and west longitude 138 degrees 54 minutes. He named it the Isle of Faith, from his vessel.

Accounts from Norway to the 21st ult., mention that the British Envoy (Sir Thomas Cartwright) and the Austrian Chargé d'Affaires had arrived at Christiania. It appears that the weather there was also more than usually severe. Negotiations, it is said, are pending between Sweden and Belgium respecting an extension of certain commercial privileges to the former country, which have been already granted to the Zollverein by the recent treaty. The principal object of Sweden and Norway is to advance the interests of the timber trade.

The Scotch papers contain accounts of the death of Mrs. Cunningham, the mother of Allan Cunningham, the poet, which took place at Dumfries. Great respect was paid at her funeral.

A Berlin letter of the 5th, asserts that the question of a Constitution for Prussia has been again discussed in the Council, and that there is a prospect of some important announcement on this subject being made during the present year.

## CHESS.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**—"R. D." Louth.—We are unwilling to discourage "R. D." but, in all friendliness, must assure him that the intention of a really fine Chess Problem demands a much greater knowledge of Chess than he at present possesses.

"C. E. O."—The position is ingenious, but it wants the charm of novelty. If we mistake not, it has appeared in two or three works on Chess, both here and abroad. By the way, how is it that correspondents so partial to the game as "C. E. O." and many others who favour us with their opinions on Chess, do not make themselves conversant with the ordinary English Chess notation? How is it possible an amateur can derive instruction from works on the game who is unacquainted with the signs which denote the pieces and their movements? In attempting to describe the solution of the problem under consideration, "C. E. O." has committed as many errors as there are moves.

"M. R. G.'s" Problem is not very difficult. If it has not been published before, we will insert it shortly.

"Queen's Pawn," Windsor.—We have not time to examine positions which come unaccompanied by their solutions.

"C. Wood," Brighton.—There is not much difference, but we should prefer Black's position.

"An Amateur," Wisbeach, is thanked, but the position presents no points of interest. The poor forlorn King is so jammed in by the adverse forces, that our wonder is not how the mate can be given in so few moves, but how he can possibly survive so many.

## GAME, No. 4.—CHESS IN AMERICA.

The following game was lately played by a countryman of ours, Mr. S—y, formerly a promising amateur of the London Chess Cercle, and now Hon. Secretary of the New York Chess Club, against an American amateur—the former giving the odds of the drawn games.

BLACK. (Mr. S—y.)	WHITE. (Am.)	BLACK. (Mr. S—y.)	WHITE. (Am.)
1. K P two	K P two	27. P to R 6th	P takes Kt
2. K B to Q B 4th	K B to Q B 4th	28. R takes P (ch)	K to R sq
3. K Kt to B 3rd	Q P one	29. Q R to Q Kt 7th	K R to K B 2nd
4. Q P one	Q B to K Kt 5th	30. Q R takes R	B takes R
5. Q B to K 3rd	K B to Q Kt 3rd	31. K takes P	B to K R 4th
6. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Q Kt to B 3rd	32. Kt to K B sq	Q P one
7. Q B P one	Q Kt to R 4th	33. Kt to K Kt 3rd	Q P one (check)
8. K B to Q Kt 5th	Q B P one	34. K to Q 2nd	R takes P
(check)		35. R to Q 7th	Kt to Q 3rd
9. K B to B 4th	B takes B	36. Kt takes B	Kt takes P (ch)
10. P takes B	Q to Q Kt 3rd	37. P takes Kt	R takes Kt
11. Q Kt P two	Q takes P (check)	38. R to K 7th	K to Kt sq
12. Q to K 2nd	Q takes Q (check)	39. R to K 6th	K to B 2nd
13. K takes Q	Q Kt P two	40. R takes R P	R takes R P
14. B takes P	P takes B	41. R to R 7th (ch)	K to R sq
15. P takes Kt	Q R to Q B	42. R to R 5th (ch)	K to Q 2nd
16. Q B P one	P takes P	43. Q R P two	R to Q R 6th
17. Kt takes P	Q R to B 3rd	44. R P one	R takes P
18. Q R to Q Kt	K Kt to K 2nd	45. K P one	K to Q B 2nd
19. Q R (ch)	Kt interposes	46. K to Q 3rd	K to Kt 2nd
20. K R P one	B to K 3rd	47. R to K 5th	R takes P
21. K Kt to Q 2nd	Castles	48. R takes P	R to R 5th
22. K Kt P two	K B P one	49. R to Q 5th	K to B 3rd
23. K R to Q Kt	K R P one	50. R to Q 5th	K to B 4th
24. Q Kt to K 3rd	Q R P one	51. R to Q 5th (ch)	K to B 3rd
25. P takes K R P	K B P one	52. R takes P	R takes R
26. K R to K Kt	K B P one	53. K takes R	K to Q 3rd

The White king having, what is technically called, the "opposition," Black is unable to queen his pawn; the game was, therefore, abandoned as drawn.

\* The leaving his Kt to be attacked by the enemy's pawn, relying upon the counter attack with his own Kt's P is very well conceived.

† This appears to be lost time.

‡ The game having assumed so much the aspect of a draw, which with Black would be equivalent to a lost game, he makes the hazardous attempt to carry it by a coup de main.

§ He might also have played his B to K Kt's sq with safety, we believe.

|| It looks, at first sight, as if White could save the piece by playing his B to K's sq, and then the Kt to Q's 3rd. In that case, however, Black would still win the Kt or B by moving his Kt to K B's 5th.

## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 63.

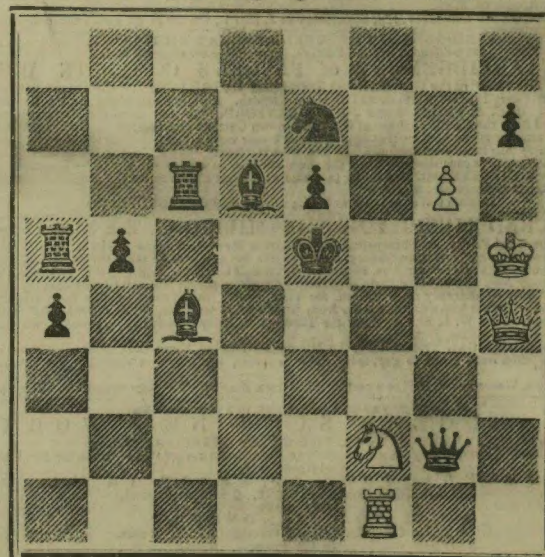
WHITE.	BLACK.
1. B to K's 5th ch	K to his 2nd *
2. B to K B's 6th ch	K to his sq (best)
3. Q takes K's P ch	K B's P takes Q (best)
4. B to K R's 5th ch	B to K Kt 3rd
5. B takes B checkmate	

\* If the Kt takes the B, White mates with the Q next move.

## PROBLEM, No. 64.

By M. Brede.

White to play first giving mate in five moves.



## WHITE.

## ADDITIONAL RAILWAY NOTICES FROM THE BOARD OF TRADE.

(From Tuesday Night's Gazette.)

Railway Department, Board of Trade, Whitehall, March 11.  
Notice is hereby given, that the Board constituted by the Minute of the Lords of the Committee of Privy Council for Trade, for the transaction of railway business, having had under consideration the following schemes, for extending railway communication between London and York and in the intermediate districts to the east of the present lines of railway, viz.:—The Barnsley and Goole; the Bedford and London and Birmingham; the Cambridge and Lincoln; the Direct Northern; the Eastern Counties—Cambridge and Huntingdon; the Eastern Counties—Ely and Lincoln Extension; the Eastern Counties—Brandon and Peterborough Junction; the Ely and Lincoln; the Goole and Snaith; the Great Grimsby and Sheffield; the Hull and Gainsborough; the London and York; the Lincoln, York, and Leeds; the Midland Railway—Syston to Peterborough; the Midland Railway—Nottingham and Lincoln; the Midland Railway—Swinton to Lincoln; the Rotherham, Bawtry, and Gainsborough; the Sheffield and Lincolnshire; the Tottenham and Farringdon-street Extension; the Wakefield, Pontefract, and Goole; the York and North Midland, and Doncaster; the York and North Midland, and Goole; have determined on reporting to Parliament in favour of the Bedford, London, and Birmingham; Cambridge and Lincoln; Direct Northern (as to the portion between Lincoln and York); Eastern Counties—Brandon and Peterborough Junction; Eastern Counties—Hertford and Biggleswade Junction; the Ely and Lincoln; the Goole and Snaith; the Great Grimsby and Sheffield; the Hull and Gainsborough; the London and York; the Lincoln, York, and Leeds; the Midland Railway—Syston to Peterborough; the Midland Railway—Nottingham and Lincoln; the Midland Railway—Swinton to Lincoln; the Rotherham, Bawtry, and Gainsborough; the Sheffield and Lincolnshire; the Tottenham and Farringdon-street Extension; Wakefield, Pontefract, and Goole; and against the Barnsley and Goole; Direct Northern (as to the portion between Lincoln and London); Eastern Counties—Cambridge and Huntingdon; Eastern Counties—Ely and Lincoln Extension; Ely and Lincoln; Goole and Snaith; Hull and Gainsborough; London and York; Lincoln, York, and Leeds; the Midland Railway—Swinton to Lincoln (as to the portions between Doncaster and Lincoln); Rotherham, Bawtry, and Gainsborough; Sheffield and Lincolnshire; York and North Midland, and Doncaster; York and North Midland, and Goole.

C. W. PASLEY.

D. O'BRIEN.

G. R. PORTER.

S. LAING.